

(See page 4)

**Price FIVE CENTS**

made up at Headquarters to one hundred and refugees from the Nippon very much appreciated, their cost Baron Morimura, practical friend of The substantial donation.

of the extent of the fire  
and from the fact that over  
and people were rendered  
two thousand one hundred  
destroyed. Can it be won-  
in Tokyo is full of strain  
? One never knows when  
will happen or whether it  
ue into his own district.  
of the possible contrasts

tion Army unfurled its  
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years has been really ex-  
reviewing the position at  
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centres of work in oper-  
four hundred Officers

developments in Social  
witnessed in recent years  
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hospitals for the sick, and a  
Magnificent Sanatorium for  
consumptives are amongst  
high-valued and God-honor-  
ing features of labor.

Members of the Imperial  
use, impressed by the  
tical results secured,  
e shown genuine and  
tical sympathy with the  
k.

in the shocking earthquake disaster of September 1, 1923. The Army suffered very material losses by the destruction of the imposing Headquarters and Central Building, a new Hospital, four Social Institutions, Corps Halls, as well as other partially damaged properties. However, the vitality of The Army in Nippon is evidenced by the present day revival from the rubbish.

## CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

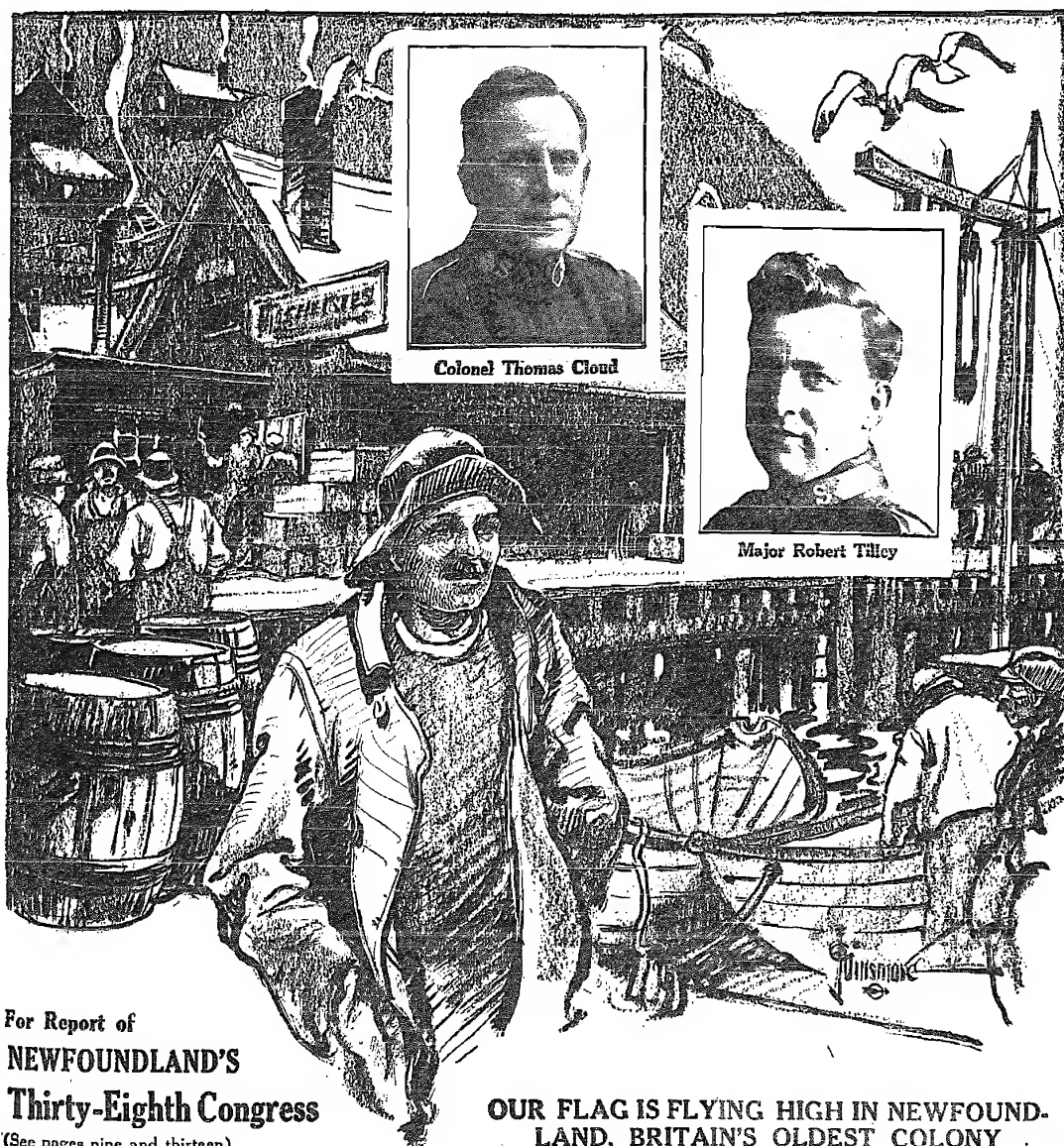
**INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.**

**WILLIAM BOOTH** *Founder*  
**BRAMWELL BOOTH** *General*

**TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO**

August 8th. 1925.

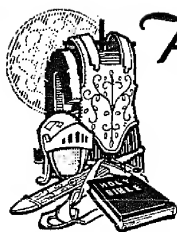
**CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner**



**For Report of  
NEWFOUNDLAND'S  
Thirty-Eighth Congress**

(See pages nine and thirteen)

**OUR FLAG IS FLYING HIGH IN NEWFOUND-  
LAND, BRITAIN'S OLDEST COLONY .**



# An ARMORY

For All Who Fight  
For GOD and Right

## The VALUE of PRAYER

### Bullets for a Month From an Old Soldier in the Trenches

1. Christ's Love hath neither brim nor bottom.
2. Grace grows best in Winter.
3. Our wants qualify us for Christ.
4. Christ's plough makes deep furrows on the soul.
5. Christ is no idle farmer. He purposes a crop.
6. Our soft nature would be carried through life in Christ's arms.
7. Christ's barns go wet-shod and cold-footed to Heaven.
8. Faith may dance, because Christ sings.
9. My rich Lord Jesus sendeth not beggars away with an empty dish.
10. We might beg ourselves rich, if we were wise.
11. Beware of unsound work in the matter of your Salvation.
12. I know no sweeter way to Heaven than through free grace and hard trials.
13. Christ's "Well done!" is worth a shipful of earthly honors.
14. A heart of iron and iron doors will not keep Christ out.
15. I give Christ leave to break iron locks and come in. That is all.
16. Weary not of my sweet Master's chains.
17. While it is fair weather, mend the sails of your ship.
18. Be humble; walk softly; down with your top-sail.
19. Losses are God's workmen, set on to work out good to you.
20. Learn to believe Christ better than His strokes.
21. Think not much of a storm upon the ship Christ sails in.
22. Christ has a thousand keys to open a thousand doors to deliver His own.
23. Duties are ours—events are the Lord's.
24. Our pride must have winter weather to rot it.
25. We have need to be redeemed from ourselves rather than from the world.
26. Learn to put out Self, and to put in Christ.
27. To live on Christ's love is a king's life.
28. Seven crosses have seven joys.
29. Because I am His own, Christ may use me as He pleases.
30. Christ will be won with labor.
31. The loveliness of Christ.

### Were They Burglars?

A NUMBER of converts at a certain village Corps, anxious for an avenging in their midst, decided that they would spend the whole of one Saturday night in prayer at the Hall.

In the early hours of the morning the solitary policeman, seeing a light and hearing strange sounds in the Hall, thought that perhaps burglars were at work. Going a few doors down the one village street he roused a special police officer, and together they tried the door, only to find, when they opened it, a number of men praying.

The policeman was about to withdraw hastily when the "special" walked into the center of the praying band and said, "I have been a backslider for ten years—and a miserable one at that. Pray for me."

To the astonishment of his companion, who suddenly remembered he had an urgent engagement in another part of the village, the wanderer prayed for God's forgiveness.

THE first notice of prayer which we have in history is very interesting.

There was, of course, some knowledge of God before, but it was apparently the third generation of men who learned the art of prayer. It was not long before the Flood, soon after Seth was born, and possibly owing somewhat to his influence. He was one of the generation of Abel rather than of Cain, and just as Abel put up an altar of sacrifice, so Seth may have set up the altar of prayer, gathering the little band of godly relatives for the express purpose of mingling their voices in a united cry to the Lord.

All subsequent prayer gatherings have an interest for us, but none perhaps greater than this first united approach to God. The prophets in exile called their people together to pray for their deliverance. Jesus on earth taught His disciples to pray. In the Upper Room at Jerusalem the apostles prayed for the descent of the Holy Ghost. The early Christians found a "place where prayer was wont to be made," but the needy children of men had, by this time, fully found out the value of prayer.

One thing is evident: The people who have been really successful in the work of Salvation, and those who have lighted up the darkness of this world, have been men of prayer—Moses, Samuel, David, Hezekiah, Daniel and others mentioned in the Old Testament. Then, in the New, there is Jesus, who spent all-nights in prayer, and the "all-nights" of The Salvation Army have played a very important part in making it what it is to-day. Jesus Himself prayed—not merely by way of example, but for Himself—before the great events of His life; for instance, before the performing of certain miracles, also on behalf of His own disciples.

Paul declares that in prayer they enjoyed the co-operation of the Holy Ghost. He regards it as a bond of union between himself and his converts; he constantly prayed for them, and they prayed for him. We are taught to pray with that hold-on spirit of Jacob, until it is said, "As a prince hast thou power with God and with men." We are instructed to pray with the im-

portunity of the man who went to his friend at midnight for three loaves. We shall get more than three loaves—we shall get the Bread of Life to feed the multitude, who are hungering for something more satisfying than they have yet obtained. We are instructed to pray with the importunity of the woman who wearied the unjust judge by her continual coming, until he avenged her of her adversary. Our Judge is not unjust, and He will in answer to prayer, arise and avenge us of our adversaries—the world, the flesh and the devil.

### THE WORK OF THE SPIRIT

If you ask how the Holy Spirit can dwell within us and work through us, without destroying our personality, I cannot tell. How can the electric current fill and transform a dead wire into a live one, which you dare not touch? How can a magnetic current fill a piece of steel and transform it into a mighty force which, by its touch, can raise tons of iron, as a child would lift a feather? How can fire dwell in a piece of iron until its very appearance is that of fire, and it becomes a firebrand? I cannot tell.

Now, what fire and electricity and magnetism do in iron and steel the Holy Spirit does in the spirits of men who believe in Jesus, follow Him wholly, and trust Him intelligently. He dwells in them, and inspires them until they are all alive with the very life of God.—Colonel Brengle.

danger of destruction because of sin, prayer, rolled back that wave of wrath and saved them. Men walked in burning flames unhurt. A victim of envy is thrown into a den of hungry lions, which take no notice of his presence. Prayer took out the heat of the fire and satiated the hungry lions.

Secret prayer is the secret of success in our individual soul-life. It is by this means that faith draws life from above, and if we only remained long enough our faces would shine like the face of Moses when he returned from Mount Sinai.

The secret of prayer is the secret of endurance in the days of trial. Our state is one in which many trials beset us, but all may be endured to the end by the help of prayer. The secret of prayer is the secret of faith for results to attend the efforts put forth for the good of men and the glory of God. How much more would our work prosper if we always laid the matter before the Master! "Pray without ceasing."

### FOR QUIET MOMENTS

"Thou canst make me clean"—Matt. 1:40.

FOR Holiness let me come boldly to God. He will not contradict His nature. He will not belie His name in dealing hardly with me. He can read my heart like the pages of an open book.

There are sinful thoughts from which I need to be cleansed. The atmosphere of worldliness has infected me. The temptation to sin has got the better of me. Alas! that I should incline to silence and slothfulness.

Others may not have seen it, but secretly there is much hidden leprosy. How easily the bloom is rubbed off my religion! I am not nearly so intolerant of sin as I should be. My professed high standard has often stooped to low things.

To think that I should so offend the heart of my Saviour! I am, perhaps, not nearly as true in my speech as I should be. I give false impressions unconsciously, and color my statements in such a way that things appear different from what they really are. Yet I would follow my Lord in the high path of Holiness and truth.

Have I been content to live according to the rules and maxims of those about me? Have I copied the pattern set by those with whom I associate and so have scarcely risen above their level? How wrong to excuse and palliate sin in myself!

God, in mercy, save me from professing to be other than I am! I realize the wrongfulness of avowing what I do not deeply feel. Do I claim credit for holiness or a zeal deeper than is really mine? May God now save me from such hypocrisy!

My Lord is so powerful, so willing to help me, that He will cleanse me from every hidden sin. No snow-water can cleanse me, but by Saviour's Blood can. Where sin is great, the grace of God is greater.

Listen! I can hear Him saying, "Be ye holy!" He has a right to dictate to me. He is holy, and when He asks me to be like Him, He asks me to be what is the most worthy of reverence. Best of all, He brings me into His fellowship and unity, where nothing is impossible.

### Who is My Neighbor?

Who needs my help. Whom I can aid

By kindly sympathy, by word and deed—

What matter ties of blood, or class, or creed?—

The needy soul's my neighbor, duty's clear.

Who lieth wounded on life's pathway drear.

Whatever the folly that hath made him bleed.

He is my neighbor. Yes, his subject need

Makes him my charge. To wipe away his tear.

And bind his sore, I turn to where he lies.

Till safe I see him from the power of sin.

Sheltered the Saviour's wondrous Love within.

My neighbor; I could scarce do otherwise.

Let those who will pass on the other side,

From sinners' woes my face I must not hide.

J. Gellatly, Commandant.

### Chips from Lebanon

More people are dead to God than die to sin.

People may be popular now but will fall of desired recognition in the judgment day.

The wings of the Heavenly dove are a safe shelter.

## A Mission

One of The Army

WE LEFT Lagos at 3 o'clock by canoe, to visit Badagry, where Captain Olumiwaga and Lieutenant Adenipekun are stationed. Major Grimes and Adjutant Wilson came to see us safely settled in the canoe, which is quite unlike an English boat. The men, when starting, propel it with short paddles, and when clear away from the shore punt with long bamboo poles.

Captain Valentine arranged the deck chairs so that we should be comfortable on our seventeen hour journey. He also fixed the "ehop" box in a convenient place so that we should have no difficulty when meal-times came and that we should be able to light our spirit lamp. We had taken with us two bottles of fresh water for tea and one of lemonade, for our first stopping place was to be our destination. To sit in one position for so long in a small boat

was not the pleasantest of experiences. From the thick bush on either side the monkeys' screams announced us. In the trees overhead, jumping from tree to tree, these animals were having a very jolly time, and when we shouted it was a sight to see them leap to positions in which they thought they would not be observed.

On account of the plague in Lagos, the regular launch was not running, and this being our first serious journey by canoe, many people thought we were running a certain amount of risk, and so as we passed canoe after canoe, all making for the towns up the creek or going to trade in Lagos, they shouted, "Kale" (Welcome), "Alafia" (How are you?), and "Odan" (Good-bye!) As we proceeded, my attention was called by Captain Valentine to the beautiful sunset in colors of flaming red. It had been only a short time in the country and was charmed by the glorious sight. The peaceful surroundings proved very restful to our nerves. In due course we were reminded that it was tea-time; the Band lad who accompanied us arranged the cups and saucers and eatables on a box in the centre of the canoe, whilst Captain Valentine superintended the boiling of the water, which needed to be carefully watched owing to the rolling of the canoe. We had to be careful with the water, as we had a limited supply and should require three meals before reaching our journey's end. At 9 o'clock came supper, and then an attempt to sleep—not an easy performance in a canoe deck-chair.

At 2 o'clock in the morning Captain Valentine was trying to find out what time we should arrive at Badagry, but not knowing the language the canoe men spoke, found it difficult to make them understand. At length, however, we learned that we should land about 6 o'clock, and then settled down again to try to get a little more sleep. In this we only succeeded a few minutes at a time, as the men kept close to the side of the lagoon and

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Our first Meeting was on the mar-  
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whilst the boys and girls were naked.  
How they sang our Salvation choruses  
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Sunday was the  
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# A Missionary Journey in Nigeria

One of The Army's Newest and Most Interesting Missionary Fields

Described by Lieut.-Colonel Souter  
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similarly presented their gifts, until some  
hundreds had come forward—men, women,  
and children. Some of the

people were very poor, with but a  
penny or a halfpenny; but not one left  
until his or her gift had been accepted  
in the name of Jesus.

At one Corps there were 268 who  
brought offerings, which amounted to  
over \$30.00. At Lagos \$70 was thus  
given.

Everything was done in an orderly  
and reverent manner, and we were  
deeply touched. When the service  
was over we had to change every  
thread of clothing, as we were  
saturated.

Tea over we started for the spot  
where an Open-Air Lantern Service was  
to be held. There was no need to wait  
for a crowd, before we were ready the  
people were there in a vast concourse;  
hundreds of children were seated on  
the ground, and many people had  
brought their own seats, whilst at the  
back it was like a wall of human beings.

As the pictures representing the  
Life of Christ were shown, the singing  
of the people could be heard, so deeply  
moved were they by the wonderful story.  
One poor woman was heard to say in  
such a sad tone, "God bless Jesus"; others  
groaned and sighed, and at the close  
many sought the Saviour.

The next day we visited a village  
four hours up the creek, going there by  
canoe. Our boatman failing us, we did not  
arrive until 8 o'clock at night, but we  
found men, women, and children wait-  
ing for us. As soon as they heard the  
singing of the Comrades who had accom-  
panied us, crowds of people came down  
to the landing place, lining up on either  
side, so that we walked through an avenue  
of human beings, many of them holding  
up their small market lamps. At this  
village we have twelve Converts from  
heathenism. They have built a small  
mud hut seating about forty people,  
but for the Lantern Service they built a  
large palm booth which comfortably  
accommodated 200. This was soon filled,  
and though so late, all settled down to  
see every picture thrown on the canvas.  
The language spoken here is Popo, still  
the people did their best in singing the  
Yoruba songs as they were shown on the  
sheet.

One has to remember in this country  
to speak slowly and distinctly and  
allow the interpreter to think which

is the most simple way to put it, so  
that the crowd will take in what is  
said. It was an impressive Service,  
in spite of the heat and exhaustion  
one necessarily felt in such circum-  
stances.

Having been presented to the Chief,  
whom we urged to look well after his  
people, he presented us with a fowl,  
as a token of his good will, and we  
started for the Home Corps followed  
by a crowd of singing people, those in  
front carrying lamps to show us the  
way. Reaching the creek we found  
that the tide had carried the canoe  
down the stream. This caused a little  
excitement, but after a short time it  
was recovered. Our return journey was  
anything but pleasant, owing to the  
thousands of mosquitoes ready to  
settle on us, and we did not arrive  
until 3 o'clock in the morning, but in  
spite of all we were quite happy,  
because we were on the Master's  
business.

The next day was spent in call-  
ing on the District Officer, European  
traders, and African friends, and in  
receiving anxious inquiries after the  
light. One poor old man expressed  
his gladness that two of his twenty  
children were now Salvationists. He is  
known as a fetish man; so dark without  
the true God, but seeking to learn from  
us the way to Heaven. When we prayed  
that God would reveal to the dark mind  
the right way to happiness and Heaven,  
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is the most simple way to put it, so  
that the crowd will take in what is  
said. It was an impressive Service,  
in spite of the heat and exhaustion  
one necessarily felt in such circum-  
stances.

Having been presented to the Chief,  
whom we urged to look well after his  
people, he presented us with a fowl,  
as a token of his good will, and we  
started for the Home Corps followed  
by a crowd of singing people, those in  
front carrying lamps to show us the  
way. Reaching the creek we found  
that the tide had carried the canoe  
down the stream. This caused a little  
excitement, but after a short time it  
was recovered. Our return journey was  
anything but pleasant, owing to the  
thousands of mosquitoes ready to  
settle on us, and we did not arrive  
until 3 o'clock in the morning, but in  
spite of all we were quite happy,  
because we were on the Master's  
business.

The next day was spent in call-  
ing on the District Officer, European  
traders, and African friends, and in  
receiving anxious inquiries after the  
light. One poor old man expressed  
his gladness that two of his twenty  
children were now Salvationists. He is  
known as a fetish man; so dark without  
the true God, but seeking to learn from  
us the way to Heaven. When we prayed  
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the right way to happiness and Heaven,  
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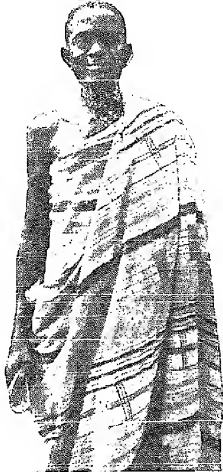
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A Gold Coast Convert



A Typical Native Woman of Nigeria



A group of Army Converts in Southern Nigeria. They have just come out of Meeting and are letting out a "Hallelujah." Lieut.-Colonel Souter is seen in the centre.



## INCIDENTS IN INDIA

### Army Convert's Victory

A BHIL SOLDIER in the Madras and Telugu Territory of India has been much persecuted because he took his stand for God against heathen practices. On one occasion a village official beat him so severely that he was laid up for a week. A false accusation was then brought against our Comrade in the court. So firm, however, did he remain that his persecutors eventually became his friends. The son of the chief persecutor is now attending Army Meetings.

Weaving schools have been started at three centres in the Eastern Territory, three Lieutenants, former boys of the Angul Orphanage, who have been learning weaving at Aidpur, being appointed to take charge.

Colonel Ewens, the Territorial Commander, recently settled twenty-two Dom families, including one hundred children, on three hundred acres of land in the Gorand district. The Dom Tribe was the first of the Criminal gangs to come under the care of The Army some fifteen years ago.

A Meeting was held at Kamarole, a village where an Envoy has for some time been preparing the way for opening a Corps. The young people and children of the village gathered round and followed the Salvationists wherever they went, evincing deep interest in all their movements, especially when they knelt and prayed in the houses visited.

Hundreds of people clustered around them in the market-place and listened attentively while they spoke of Salvation, and so eager were they to learn about The Salvation Army that they literally tore the copies of "The War Cry" out of their hands at the close of the Meeting; content if they secured merely small portions of the paper.

## Australian Congresses

Triumphs in Brisbane and Sydney. The Congresses conducted at Brisbane and Sydney by Commissioner Whatmore and Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth were triumphant successes. Attendances totalled twenty-five thousand, and unbounded enthusiasm prevailed throughout. Large numbers of seekers came to the mercy-seat.

The Governor-General and Lady Foster, also the Premier of Queensland, addressed some of the public gatherings.

# UNDER ONE FLAG

## PIONEERING, AND ITS RESULTS

### THE EFFORTS OF OUR EARLY-DAY OFFICERS IN SOUTH AFRICA BRING ABUNDANT HARVEST

AFRICA is such a vast continent that for many years The Salvation Army will be doing pioneering work there. The native clans and tribes, with their varying languages and customs, provide an immense field for Missionary enterprise. Many tribes, even in South Africa, yet await the advent of the Salvationist, while further afield, in the vast reaches of the illimitable and unexplored North, the field has only been occupied on its fringe. But, on the other hand, much pioneering work has been undertaken.

In 1891, the Founder visited South Africa for the first time, and ere leaving, he decided upon a forward move in The Army's Missionary Work. A party of five Officers were separated to pioneer the establishment of operations in Zululand. The leader of this small party was the writer (then Adjutant Smith); Major Marcus (then Ensign) was his A.D.C.

The first Meeting was held on the hill-top of their land. As no hall or tent was available, the Officers gathered the people under or near the shade of a tree. What a gathering! Great, brawny, fine-developed warriors, almost nude, were there; the women, in a similar state, fixed their wondering and watchful gaze upon the new "Teachers"; while the young men and women and the boys and girls eagerly pressed to the front. From the holes in the lobes of their ears were suspended snuff-boxes made of reed, and they evidenced good fellowship by passing around immense pinches of the snuff. It was to them a great day!

The old story came as a new and wonderful one. It was told to them very simply. But it had its effect, for, at the close, the invitation was immediately responded to by two young Zulu men coming to the front for Salvation. Simply these heathen lads sought forgiveness, and promised faithful service. This happened nearly thirty-four years ago. What became of them? Both are red-hot Salvationists to-day, one being dear Commandant Mlambo Matsinywa, the dancing Zulu of the 1914 Congress; the other Envoy Mosisi Mapumulo, who was the first Zulu Local Officer.

The two were path-keepers. Where they led, others followed, till to-day there is a big, healthy, and still-growing Army in Africa, of which the workers have every reason to be proud.

This pioneering work took the Officers far from the civilized parts of South Africa. Not only so, but it involved them in manual labor which, in the initial stages of the work, took up the bulk of their time.



One corner of a Salvation Army Industrial Exhibition in India, showing articles produced by members of our Institutions

chairs were laid out. By Saturday evening the Officers were glad to welcome the change of the week-end Meetings.

Pioneering involved the Officers in other efforts for which they had little or no training. Schools were soon found to be a necessity, and the erstwhile naked pagans, now believers in Christ and true (if crude) Salvationists, made most earnest scholars. The result was that many were soon able to read in the Zulu language both the Bible and The Army songs. How proud and happy they were over this accomplishment.

Medical work, in those far-off pioneer days, became not merely an auxiliary, but a pressing need. The Zulus brought their sick, their wounded, their maimed, their sore-infested friends. Were not the "Teachers" white people? Did not white people know everything? So, whether the patient was suffering from a simple ailment, was bitten by a poisonous snake, was nearly burned to death, or maimed in a tribal fight, the cry was, "To the good Teachers; they will cure them!" This was often an embarrassing reputation to possess. Mrs. Smith earned great gratitude for her successful treatment of numberless patients, and many of them were led to Christ as a direct result of her ministry in this direction. The wives of others of the pioneers, and the Officers who have come later on the field, have done noble work in relieving bodily suffering.

Pioneering in Africa, as in most places, began with nothing, but it soon led to something, and that's The Salvation Army, is it not? It makes something good where there was nothing, or only bad, before!

J. ALISTER SMITH, Colonel  
in the I.H.Q. "War Cry."

"GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD, AND PREACH THE GOSPEL." Mark 16: 15.

## Brevities

THE GENERAL, during his recent visit to Denmark to conduct the Congress there held, was received in audience by the King of Denmark, who displayed much interest in The Army's activities and gave a message for the encouragement of our Danish forces. The Congress harvested three hundred and eight seekers.

A dental branch has been opened at the Catherine Booth Memorial Hospital at Nagercoil, Southern India.

Commissioner Estill, Territorial Commander for the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., is furloughing with Mrs. Estill in London, England.

The I.H.Q. "War Cry" gazettes the retirement from active service of Commissioner Ogden, an old and tried veteran Officer who, since the occupation of the Great War, has been in command of The Army's forces in Germany.

The Staff Band of the Southern Australia Territory broadcasts every month from the largest station in Australasia. Their programs are extremely popular.

Our Women's Social Officers in Japan are endeavoring to cope with a big and persistent need, especially among fallen women. It is estimated that one Officer alone, the late Adjutant Ho, rescued 1,000 girls from lives of shame.

Captain Blaskett, D.Y.P.S. for the Melbourne Central Division, Australia, has been able to secure the use of the Municipal Swimming Baths for the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards to receive instruction in swimming and life-saving from a competent instructor.

In an endeavor to have the perill for the erection of a "beer garden" in Port Arthur revoked, the Officer in command of the Corps and several of the city's clergy protested to the City Council.

A three weeks' campaign, conducted at Milan by Major Elms, Territorial Commander for Italy, accompanied by a number of Cadets, resulted in every drinking-saloon, cafe or open house being visited, thirty-seven seekers at the mercy-seat, and four Candidates being secured.

This season will see in operation in the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., no less than ten Divisional and Sectional young people's camps, where the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Corps Cadets and Junior Bandmen, as well as boys of The Army's Red Shield Boys' Club, will be given periods of recreation and instruction.

The latest Korean opening is at Chemulpo, a flourishing port town. A considerable Japanese and Chinese population is adjacent to the Corps and much good has already been accomplished.

St. Helena, the island Corps situated in mid-Pacific and attached to the South African Territory, has lost its oldest soldier by the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Woodman at the venerable age of ninety-six.

Meetings in the Oahu Prison, Hawaii, continue to attract converts to the mercy-seat. One prisoner, recently up before the Board, who was asked to be sent to go to China and preach the Gospel.



HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY, RECI

Tuesday, February 10th, 1925.—Left Hadley Wood with Cliffe and Smith at 10 o'clock for Victoria, and to Dover. A cheerful, very rough crossing to Calais. The Company gave me a fine cabin and, thanks to my hot water preparation, I was not inconvenienced. Most of the people on the very crowded boat were ill.

Food at Calais and on to Brussels. Worked mostly, and to do so. Arrived at 8. Muller (Territorial Commander), working cheerful; he has a heart for the that will help him. Read a little. Some reductions on a year ago traveling to Naples to embark for a year of mercy and blessings, many cares! I ought to write some for the encouragement of the future. Much impressed in reflecting "consistency" of a certain class of "me!" There is, they say, no remedy for a really bad heart. They has a right to exterminate the persistently vicious if only to prevent behind them a progeny of evil, true of despair! I know well what mixture of beast and devil a man But we have a Saviour—a union of—the Supreme Deliverer. I stand His glorious power to save!

Wednesday, 11th.—Traveling. L. 7.21. Amsterdam at 12.50. Const outside the Station. Spoke a few left found a response. A good many people present, all very warm. In Hotel 1.30. Six or seven nape men, with Povlsen (Lieut. and Commander in Holland, La Hoiwer), etc. Talked to them for What I said appeared to interest the editors may do with their report.

At 2.30. Missionary Meeting in Beautiful building; about full. Comments, but our Missionary Comrade the happiest vein, except Mrs. L. Captain, from Java. Tried a new offer for Officership, and got a large request to make—and on notice!

Some work on my Councils for tomorrow, and at 7 o'clock Salvation met. A rousing, happy time. outsiders as there might have been



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HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY, RECEIVED BY THE GENERAL AT THE OPENING OF THE EXTENSION OF THE MOTHER'S HOSPITAL AT CLAPTON, ENGLAND

Tuesday, February 10th, 1925.—Left Hadley Wood with Cliffe and Smith at 10 o'clock for Victoria, and to Dover, P. cheerful. Very rough crossing to Calais. The Company gave me a fine cabin and, thanks to my hot water preparation, I was not inconvenienced. Most of the people on the very crowded boat were ill.

Food at Calais and on to Brussels. Worked mostly, and glad to be able to do so. Arrived at S. Muller (Major, Sub-Territorial Commander), working here, met me. Cheerful; he has a heart for the battle, and that will help him. Heard a little. Some reflections on a year ago this day, when traveling to Naples to embark for Australia. What a year of mercy and blessings, though with so many cares! I ought to write some of my thoughts for the encouragement of the future!

Much impressed in reflecting on "the awful consistency" of a certain class of scientific people! There is, they say, no cure for evil—no remedy for a really bad heart. Therefore society has a right to exterminate the criminal and the persistently vicious if only to prevent their leaving behind them a progeny of evil. What a doctrine of despair! I know well what a miserable mixture of beast and devil a man may become. But we have a Saviour—a union of man and God—the Supreme Deliverer. I stand by Him and His glorious power to save!

Wednesday, 11th.—Traveling. Left Brussels at 7.21. Amsterdam at 12.50. Considerable crowd outside the Station. Spoke a few words, which I felt found a response. A good many of our own people present; all very warm.

To Hotel 1.30. Six or seven striking newspaper men, with Pöhlman (Lieut.-Commissioner and Commander in Holland), Laurie (Commissioner), etc. Talked to them for forty minutes. What I said appeared to interest them—whatever the editors may do with their reports!

At 2.30, Missionary Meeting in Concert Hall. Beautiful building; about full. Some useful moments, but our Missionary Comrades were not in the happiest vein, except Mrs. Bakker (Staff-Captain), from Java. Tried a penitential-form for officers for Officerhood, and got a few. It was a large request to make—and on rather short notice!

Some work on my Councils for the Officers tomorrow, and at 7 o'clock Salvation Meeting. Hall packed. A rousing, happy time. Not so many outsiders as there might have been. They were

## EXTRACTS FROM

# The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

A YEAR OF MERCY AND BLESSINGS—A DOCTRINE OF DESPAIR—"RELIGION OF CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A RELIGION OF CUSTOM"—THE FRUIT OF LOVE IS LOVE

left outside. At penitential-form, chiefly for Salvation, thirty-two. Some deep and definite work of the Holy Spirit.

Thursday, 12th.—Amsterdam. Refreshed, after a good night. Officers' Meeting, three Sessions. Morning and afternoon were good. Part of night also, but not so happy about remainder. Tried to lead all to seek more intimately after the guidance of the Holy Spirit in their own work. Today, on the whole, I am encouraged.

Dictated a Memorandum for the guidance of Blowers (Commissioner) re Indian affairs.—Interview with Vlas (Colonel) on his appointment to Foreign Office.

I hear we have a good Press. Interview turned out rather well.

The sensible and indeed also powerful though brief letter in "The Times" of Tuesday on cruelty to animals, by Hon. Stephen Coleridge, rather impresses me. In the course of it he says:

The ideal towards which some of us press is to discourage, if not altogether prevent, all severe suffering being inflicted on animals except for their own individual benefit. This is a very simple principle, but it is not at present likely to be accepted by that large class of people who take pleasure in sports that necessitate the severe and often prolonged suffering of animals. Other hunting and sports having are of this nature, and future ages will probably recall with astonishment their toleration of this generation as we are astonished at the rack and tortures of three hundred years ago.

Friday, 13th.—Amsterdam. Officers again, 9.15. Interview with Griner (Major, D.C., Hamburg) with references to Training Work in Berlin. Favorably impressed. He has an interesting history. Was for some time head of German Government Translation Bureau for English and French during latter part of the war. Greatly valued and used the opportunity to improve himself. Was able, while working in his Department, to do much for the Berlin "War Cry" in those troublous days. Has his own experience of spiritual things. His witness to finding Full Salvation in a tiny Army Hall lit with little oil-lamps greatly moving.

At 3 o'clock, Jacobs (Major Faith), lately appointed Women's Social Work Secretary for Holland. In good form and reports progress. Inter-

esting and important conferences with the Povlens. They are rising!

Much of the religion in this country seems—I do not like to say dead, but anyway, in a dormant state. The great need is to substitute a "Religion of Consciousness for a Religion of Custom." I am so disappointed in many of the ministers; they seem so content with

things as they are.

Saturday, 14th.—Good night. Feel the Lord is pleased with the Councils. Wish I could do more to help my dear Officers here and everywhere. I love them and the fruit of loving them is that I love them more and more.

Staff Meeting 10 o'clock; helpful. 11.15, Mrs. Van Rossum. The question of her future work. Speaking of her husband (the late Colonel), said he did not think he would die this time. A good and dear man through and through, though a little severe. Tried to comfort her. The three young people are doing well.—Olson (Staff-Captain Nellic), an English Officer, engaged on English work here. Seems to be doing well.

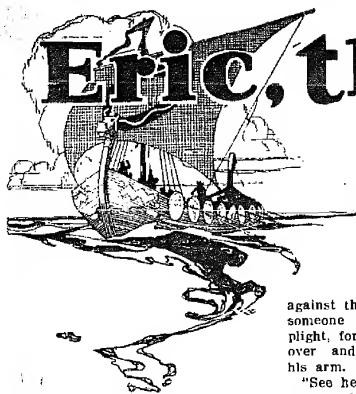
Some letters, and left at 1.30 for Brussels. Warm-hearted send-off. Very pleased with the Povlens' two girls; both have some gift of language, like their father. May God sanctify them for His glory and to His service.

This brief visit to the Continent has confirmed my former impression that there is a growing sentiment in the west of Germany, and in Holland and Switzerland, if not also in Belgium, that there ought to be and can be—indeed, must be—a friendly settlement with France—a settlement involving some collective securities for both nations. God grant that we do not sow the seeds of another catastrophe!

Sunday, 15th.—Left Brussels at 8.30, after brief interview with Peyron (Lieut.-Commissioner) who met us here, re extensions in Paris. Smith nearly lost the train; would have done had not the station-master kindly held it for us.

Worked. Wrote my further S.D. Message for London "Cry" and read a little. Calais at 1 o'clock and to boat. Quick and quiet crossing and home at 6.30. E. very poorly, but we are so happy to meet once more. Some serious talk about the coming change in the British Command. I feel I need her for the world.

Monday, 16th.—To Lij. Q. with Chief; conference with him. Left my Dear One in bed; overdone. (To be continued)



# Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,

## CHAPTER IV. (Continued from last week)

ERIC NEEDED no second warning. He hurried to the forecabin and put on a sweater under his coat, which was none too heavy. Two other sailors were getting dressed at the same time, and both, Eric noticed, had great rubber boots, a rubber coat with leather lining and rubber hat. He alone was unprepared for the storm and felt ill at ease, wondering what the other men would say. And he was glad to find that everyone was taken up with their own concerns when he came again on deck.

Already the boat was pitching dangerously, and the sailors had a hard job as they moved about, now here, now there, in a desperate attempt to make the fixings fast against a heavy sea. Superintending the rest was the captain. Sparks flew from the bowl of a pipe which he had clenched in his teeth. Now and again he bent down to help one of the sailors pull in a rope or reef a sail. He seemed to delight in it. And Eric was amazed to find the captain's face soften and a smile turn up at the corners of his mouth as the mate started the old chantey:

"Hooraw, up she rises,  
Hooraw, up she rises,  
Hooraw, up she rises,  
Early in the morning."

It seemed to Eric, as if the lifting time of the song was strangely in time with the rolling sea. And the bit or emmy which Eric had held for the mate and one or two of the other men was changed to a sort of imitation, which he found hard to explain.

Presently all was ready, and the mate hurried aft to take a position directly behind a side of the captain's cabin. They were none too soon. Total darkness suddenly enveloped the ship, snow began to fall in great flakes, and waves broke over the bow, shaking the boat from stem to stern and slapping it about like a chip.

Fritz was set apart to take the wheel. Broadcheated and heavy limbed, he was of ideal build for such a task, and the other sailors quickly found him with ropes to the station, and then made themselves as comfortable as possible behind him. The place in which they were quartered allowed but little room to move around and yet afforded ample protection against the heavy sea and wind.

At first Eric rather enjoyed the experience. It was something new to see waves break over the boat and wash back on the chart house. It was thrilling to grip a short iron rail and ride with the ship, now deep in the trough of the sea, again high on the wave. But even these lost their charm when Eric's hands and feet became numb with the cold. His

clothes drenched with the spray, his grip on the iron weakening. Eric found, too, that his temples were throbbing and aching under the severe strain, and he wondered how much longer he'd be able to hold out against the chilling blast. Luckily someone else noticed the lad's plight, for the mate suddenly leaned over and took a vice-like grip on his arm.

"See here, Nansen," he cried, fairly screaming to make himself heard above the angry torrent. "You're in no shape to stand a storm like this; you're drenched through to the skin. Get down to the captain's cabin; no, don't be scared, I'll help you, and tell him I sent you to get warmed up. Maybe he'll let you stay all night."

### In Comfortable Quarters

Eric was quick to accept the mate's suggestion, and made his way over to the side, guided by the mate,

Eric fell asleep soon afterward.

## CHAPTER V.—Story of a Storm.

When Eric awoke he found that his friend, Fritz, had come in while he slept and was kneeling by the stove and chopping kindling wood.

"Wait a minute and I'll help you fix it," said Eric.

"No, no, stay where you are," Fritz put in. "I'll soon have the fire made."

"Hate to see you doing it," Eric said. "It was my fault for letting it go out. The old man'd been sore if he'd awoke and found the stove cold."

"Yes, I suppose he would. But you couldn't help going to sleep. You were numb with the cold and, anyway, there's some excuse for a kid. None for the captain. See the old hypocrite."

Eric looked across the cabin where the captain lay sprawled out on the table. His one hand clasped an empty bottle of liquor. His face rested on the table. With every

the fall, but neither Fritz nor Eric made any move to help him up. "Why don't you help me get up?" he cried in a rage. "What do you mean, standing there like a couple of sillies?"

"Get up yourself," yelled Fritz, belligerently. "Five captain you're turned out to be; asleep in a storm. Drunk in the cabin. What would the owners say?"

"Not drunk," whimpered the captain, getting to his feet and stumbling into a chair. "Not drunk; sick. Had to have a little drink. Tell me about the storm."

Fritz gave Eric a knowing wink and then told, in a simple but graphic way, of the brave fight that had been made to keep the little schooner's nose riding before the storm.

"Worst gale we've had in years," he said. "There's been few like it since I began sailing ten years ago. The snow didn't let up until long after midnight and the waves broke umdships and carried away all but the strongest fixings."

"I was strapped to the wheel until a short time ago and it was hell. The spray lashed back over the cabin roof and struck me full. Most of the time I could hardly see and had to depend on the feel of the boat to keep her head on."

"Far's as I could make out we were being carried North-Northeast; won't know exactly until we take findings in the morning. But I don't think we're far from shore. In fact, once or twice I thought I saw a cliff ahead. But I must have been seeing things. Sailors do in a storm. For we rode through all right and, far's I know, we're still in pretty fair shape."

"Who's got the wheel now?" asked the captain, fully awake at last.

"The mate took it," Fritz replied. "The boys strapped him in before they helped me down. I was pretty stiff. And my clothes were covered with ice. It froze soon as it touched them."

"Somethin' like a gale back in '04," grunted the captain. "Froze me clean to the bone, then. I'm going to go out now and see if I can't give 'em a hand."

When the captain had put on his sweater and storm coat and went out, Eric asked if it wasn't dangerous for him to go on deck, "carrying such a load of liquor."

"Don't worry about him," Fritz replied with a laugh. "He's a regular old sea dog and they don't die easy. Tough as rocks."

For a little while the two friends remained sitting before the fire and listening to the roar of the waters as they broke against the cabin. From time to time one or the other of the sailors came in and rested for a few minutes. None of them said a great deal. They were tired out.

Later the captain walked in and Eric was surprised to see that the effect of the liquor had almost entirely worn off.

"Well, lad," the captain said, turning to Fritz, "the storm's all right, said it was. The mate's pretty nearly done. Want to take another turn at the wheel?"

Fritz said he wouldn't mind and quickly put on his storm clothes and went out, leaving Eric and the captain alone again.

Eric was the first to speak.



"Bound to the wheel with ropes."

who retained a strong hold on his wrist. When he opened the captain's door he was fairly thrown inside, and it was all he could do to clense it again.

"Sart of rough weather," remarked the captain as Eric turned from the door. "Guess you never ran against a storm like this back home, eh? Won't you havn a drink?"

The captain drew a bottle out of the drawer and pushed it out toward Eric, but the boy shook his head, too numb to speak.

"Still tee-total, eh?" laughed the captain; "well, so am I when there ain't temptation to drink. But if you won't, you won't. Havn a seat."

Eric took a chair opposite to the captain, and close to a small stove that had red sides and let out a bright red glow. While warming himself Eric noticed the captain, and was surprised to find the old man rombling the log, and, ever and anon, taking a long drink from the whisky bottle beside him. As Eric watched him the captain's head dropped forward on the table and within a few moments he was fast asleep.

breath a white vapor formed at his nose and mouth and made a thin coating of ice on his whiskers.

"I was sorry when I saw you come on board," Fritz remarked, half to himself. "The old man's no captain for a kid to break in under."

### Soon Had a Fire Again

He dutily scooped the ashes from the stove, stuffed paper and wood above the grate and struck a match. A thin flame glowed among the chips, and within a very few minutes there was a red hot fire and the cabin was warm again.

"Nothing hettern this on a chilly day," Fritz remarked. "Almost froze out there."

Presently, the captain awoke and stretched back in his chair. Some of the liquor's effect had worn off but he still was a trifle hazy.

"Thought the storm was over," he said.

Even as he spoke there was a sudden lurch of the schooner and the captain, who had started to rise from his chair, was suddenly tossed to the floor. There he lay, half stunned by

## THE SEISMOGRAPH

THE seismograph is a delicate instrument, super-sensitive, which automatically records the phenomena of the earth's internal disturbances. Government observatories are usually outfitted with these instruments, which prove of particular value in detecting earthquakes.

During the past year public interest has been aroused in an unusual extent in the seismograph. The observatories at Ottawa, Halifax and Toronto have frequently reported earthquakes, some not far distant, others as much as 3,000 miles away.

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Earthquakes are destructive—but also instructive. We learn, for one thing, that all the contributions of modern science, mechanical skill and inventive ingenuity toward the construction of a 20th century building, are as so much froth in the wind when attacked by the fist of Nature's hidden forces. The God of the universe still reigns supreme.

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"I will shake the heavens, and the earth, and the sea, and the dry land, and I will shake all nations." Thus writes the prophet Haggai in his second chapter. Seeing therefore we have this sure word of coming eruption, it were well for men to build their lives upon immovable things, that they perish not in the day of His anger.

The Divine Word tells us of some "things which cannot be shaken"—Heb. 12:27.

For instance, there is the house which a wise man builds upon a rock. "The stream beat vehemently upon that house and could not shake it"—Luke 6:48.

Then there is the "City of God." "She shall not be moved," writes the Psalmist. And of the man who trusts in God it is written "They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever."

In our day all men do not see the wisdom of being numbered among all "things which cannot be shaken." However, they must learn with the passing of time, for the record of the seismograph is invariably accurate.

## THE FOUR GOSPELS

TAKE a copy of the Gospels in your hand now and turn over its pages. Here are four writers, with one exception unlettered men, giving us reflections and impressions of the life and work of Jesus Christ which, altogether, amount to eighty-nine short chapters; and yet this little volume, which you can bury in your hand, is more valuable than all the diamonds in the world, and has done more for the human race than all other literatures put together. Read these Records, and when you have done so, begin them again, and keep reading them until their thought and language hold captive your mind, and their spirit pervades your spirit. Read them as four separate Records, each with its point of view and ruling purpose; and then read them as one sublime Story.

Behold in Matthew the Mighty Saviour, in Mark the Lowly Servant, in Luke the Wondrous Saviour, and in John the Eternal Son. See the King and the Bondsman, poles of Office, the first two Records, and Man of God, poles of Being, in the last two Records. Then see all these in one, for here we have neither four Gospels nor four lives, but One Life presenting the One and only Gospel.



# Boy

fall, but neither Fritz nor Eric made any move to help him up. Why don't you help me get up?" cried in a rage. "What do you mean, standing there like a couple of lads?" Get up yourself," yelled Fritz, vigorously. "Fine captain you've named out to be; asleep in a storm, sink in the cabin. What would the others say?" "Not drunk," whimpered the captain, getting to his feet and slumping to a chair. "Not drunk; sick. I don't have a little drink. Tell me about the storm." Fritz gave Eric a knowing wink and then told, in a simple but graphic way, of the brave fight that had been made to keep the little schooner's sea riding before the storm. "Worst gale we've had in years," said. "There's been few like it since I began sailing ten years ago. A snow didn't let up until long after midnight and the waves broke in midships and carried away all but the strongest fixings. I was strapped to the wheel until short time ago and it was hell. The rain lashed back over the cabin and struck me full. Most of the time I could hardly see and had to depend on the feel of the boat to keep her head on. "Far's as I could make out we were being carried North-Northeast; don't know exactly until we take things in the morning. But I don't think we're far from shore. In fact, once or twice I thought I saw a cliff ahead. But I must have been seeing things. Sailors do in a storm. For we rode through all right and, far's I know, we're still in pretty fair shape." "Who's got the wheel now?" asked the captain, fully awake at last. "The mate took it," Fritz replied. "The boys strapped him in before he helped me down. I was pretty stiff. And my clothes were covered with ice. It froze soon as it touched me." "Somethin' like a gale back in '04," muttered the captain. "Froze me clean to the bone, then. I'm going to go out now and see if I can't give 'em a hand." When the captain had put on his overcoat and storm coat and went out, Fritz asked if it wasn't dangerous for him to go on deck, "carrying such a load of liquor." "Don't worry about him," Fritz replied with a laugh. "He's a regular sea dog and they don't die easy enough as rocks." For a little while the two friends remained sitting before the fire and listening to the splash of the water as they broke against the hull. From time to time one or the other of the sailors came in and rested for a few minutes. None of them said a word. They were tired out. Later the captain walked in and Eric was surprised to see that the effect of the liquor had almost entirely worn off. "Well, lad," the captain said, turning to Fritz, "the storm's all over and it was. The mate's pretty well done. Want to take another turn at the wheel?" Fritz said he wouldn't mind and quickly put on his storm clothes and went out, leaving Eric and the captain alone again. Eric was the first to speak.

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# What Is Holiness?

## No. 9—THE KING WITHIN

INSTRUCTIVE  
SERIES  
by  
**Mrs. Booth**

THE HOLY SPIRIT is seeking prepared hearts in which He may make a permanent abode. He desires fully to control and empower those who confess Jesus as their Saviour.

The chief difficulty which confronted Christ on earth was lack of spiritual perception in the people and in their leaders. Their hearts were not prepared to welcome Him whose Standard was the Cross. A vassal nation, the Jews looked for a mighty hero, an all-conquering king who would shatter their bonds and establish a Jewish kingdom, glorious and free. Their highest ambition was to boast an unshakable earthly throne.

Yet among this people, chosen to be light-bearers to all the world, but whose national outlook had become materialistic, there had ever been the few who were obedient to the inner Voice.

A few choice souls, because of spiritual training, inward discipline, and habits of obedience to God, accepted Jesus, the carpenter's Son, with simple faith as the promised Deliverer from the power of Satan and sin. They recognized Him by the wisdom of past and present spiritual experience.

First among these were His mother Mary, Joseph, and Elizabeth the mother of John the Baptist. When Mary visited her cousin Elizabeth with the extraordinary prophetic announcement of the Saviour's coming birth, Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and gave Mary the loving assurance, "Blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord" (Luke 1:45).

There were the simple shepherds, one united band because of a keen mutual interest in the things that matter most. Had they not been obedient followers of the light within, they would have been incapable of perceiving "the glory of the Lord," and incapable of understanding His message.

Saintly old Simeon, "just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel," had become so amenable to spiritual discipline, so quick to hear and understand the inward Voice, that the Spirit was able to lead Him up into the Temple when the parents brought the child Jesus to give Him to God. Because of his past and present spiritual experience, Simeon was able to take the Babe into his frail old arms and to say so clearly and emphatically that some one remembered and recorded the remarkable words, "Mine eyes have seen Thy Salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel" (Luke 2:30-32). Such was his known sanctity of character that Mary listened intently when he turned to her and said,

"Behold this Child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against, that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed" (Luke 2:34-35).

Among all the young men of his day, why was John the Baptist empowered with holy joy to exclaim to his disciples, as he stood and looked upon Jesus, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!"? Apart from God's own informing Voice within his heart, listened to and obeyed, the hope of earthly triumph for his beloved nation would certainly have appealed to John. Had he not been spiritually enlightened, his imagination would have kindled at the thought of a regal leader with an all-conquering sword.

The national hope of earthly splendor might have struck fire in John's breast and made him (like young Saul, three or four years later) a bitter persecutor of Jesus. But, helped no doubt by home training, John had definitely submitted himself (probably as a child) to God, and learnt of Him. By the light of God's previous revelation to him of His Will, and because of his surrender to God's Will, John was able to announce the Saviour to the world before our Lord had entered upon His public ministry, or at least before He had made any kind of stir in the land.

As the direct result of previous spiritual experience, John and a few others recognized in Jesus the embodiment of full and present Salvation. A powerful writer of the things of God says:

"What is the criterion by which you may recognize an authentic revelation of God in the books you read, in the things you are taught? Listen: only one criterion is sufficient and infallible; every Divine revelation, every religious experience fit to nourish and sustain your soul, must be able to repeat and continue itself as an actual revelation, and an individual experience in your own consciousness."

To pursue Holiness except along the path entered through the gateway of conversion, is to be as unaware of the laws governing spiritual life as he is unaware of natural laws who looks for rain from a cloudless sky; dew at noon; and fruit apart from blossom.

Oh, yes! the Holy Spirit is seeking prepared hearts in which He may abide, and through which He may bring healing to the sin-sick world. Are you filled with gratitude because of your personal experience of God's saving power and unfailing love? Are you eager in the Meetings to spring to your feet and testify of the great things God has done in you? This state of preparedness makes you ready for a fuller experience. Will you claim a further revelation of His will and His power? The message I would leave with you is "Go Forward."

(This article temporarily closes the series; but Mrs. Booth will return to the subject later).

## "MILLIONS NOW LIVING" ARE ALREADY DEAD!

And will die forever—except they be pointed to "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world!" John 1:29; 3:16-18).

But how can paralytic saints point dying souls to a living Saviour? (Psa. 51:12, 13).

Prayer cures paralysis! Does your Corps need prayer?

## Pray For An Awakening!

## The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander  
CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
mailed to any address in Canada for  
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-  
paid.  
All Editorial Communications should  
be addressed to the Editor.

## GENERAL ORDER

### Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada East Territory during the month of September.

The dates upon which Corps conduct their Harvest Festivals will be decided by the Divisional Commanders.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

THE dog-days, we are told, are with us. They are supposed to be times when things generally become slack. Now dog-days are the joy-days of the Devil of Boredom. He sends his assistants—Listlessness, Discontent and Envy—to creep into the hearts of men and women, and they toil so hard that their victims always become "fed-up with life"—which, in other words, is a state of rebellion against God.

There was once a man who found the dog-days pressing heavily upon him. Youth's enthusiasm's fled with youth's sincerities. Each opening day was to him as a shrivelled orange, tasteless and repulsive.

Then one day he heard that Life could be remade for him, that the juice could come back to the orange, and that the Devil of Boredom, with his attendant imps, would flee before such Self-Consuming Interest.

He applied to the Giver of all good things for this specific gift. Immediately his eyes were opened, and he saw wretched men and women, dark struggling souls, and also the sinfulness of sin. And he obtained the gift he sought. It was called Love!

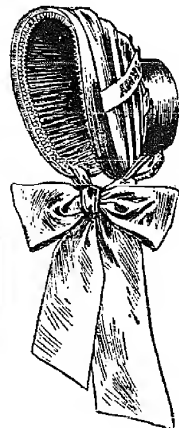
There are no dog-days now in that young man's life. He is so busy loving and helping the people he sees that the Devil of Boredom hasn't time for one word regarding Listlessness, Discontent or Envy. He is called "A Salvationist."

Reader, do you suffer from attacks of the dog-day feeling? Do you find it hard to conjure up any interest in life? Is your soul languorous or sickly? Ask God to give you a Love for Souls.

You will then see so much to do, and be so interested in the doing of it that neither Winter nor Summer, place nor circumstance, shall deprive you of a Consuming Passion before which the dog-day feeling flees precipitately.

## ORIGIN OF THE BLUE BONNET which has become A SYMBOL of SERVICE

WHEN THE ARMY MOTHER, many years ago, shut herself up in a room with her daughter and, surrounded by headgear of various sorts and sizes, designed The Salvation Army Bonnet, she accomplished a task



of greater significance than appeared perhaps at the time, for, from the first, the Bonnet, through the lives and the service of its wearers, began to establish a reputation which has increased until it encircles the world. To-day it stands to all men for sympathy, courage, resourcefulness and purity, because of the qualities for such qualities which women of The Army have made.

When first they began to wear this symbol of service, women-Salvationists were regarded with dislike and even horror by conventional people who, by reason of training and prejudice, could not appreciate the public ministry of women. Opposition sprang up in all quarters, only to be met by smiling fortitude and a persistent disregard of anything and any one but the poor and the needy. In and out of the dingiest slums, into the reek of public-house bars, and the darkness of secret dens of vice, along the dreary wards of hospitals and re-echoing corridors of police courts and prisons, by day and by night the wearers of The Army Bonnet gradually made their way. Then the world woke up to the fact that the Women of the Blue Bonnet were part and parcel of its life, and that without them it would be difficult to get along.

## Equal Rights

One of the leading principles of our Organization is the right of woman to an equal share with man in the great work of publishing Salvation to the world. In his far-seeing wisdom The Founder swept away all barriers which would prevent the wearers of The Army Bonnet from full service for God, and his action has been justified a thousand times. A volume could be filled with stories of neighborhoods roused to a sense of God by women Salvationists, of acts of devotion as glorious as any immortalized in song, of faithful labor behind the scenes and skilful handling of responsibility with which women had rarely before been entrusted.

No situation has found them want-

(Continued on page 13)

## THE COMMISSIONER Meets with Painful Accident

HAVING completed a four thousand mile journey without a mishap, our Commissioner was the victim of a painful accident on his return to Toronto from St. John's, Newfoundland, on Monday morning. Crossing the rail track at the Union Depot, he fell, and heavily so, sustaining injury to his face which required skilful treatment. For a while anxiety was felt, not so much on account of the laceration, as owing to possible infection. Happily, however, consequent upon the high quality of treatment administered by Doctor Conboy, whose aid was splendidly supplemented by Mrs. Sowton, our Territorial Leader, while still marked by the episode, is otherwise well, and is, as usual, packing the days with busy service.

## A NEWCOMER

### Adjutant Bramwell Coles

SALVATIONIST readers will be interested in the announcement that Adjutant Bramwell Coles, of International Headquarters, London, England, has been appointed to the Editorial Department in Toronto. The Adjutant has had long and valuable experience both in the purely Editorial and Musical-Editorial Departments at the Centre, and his coming will be a good thing for "The War Cry" and its ever increasing constituency.

To musical Salvationists in Canada, and for that matter, throughout The Army world, the Adjutant is already well known in name, for his compositions are amongst the most popular and effective in the repertoire of our best combinations. We shall have more to say about Adjutant and Mrs. Coles and their family of four in a subsequent issue, and in the meantime bid them welcome.

## TERSITIES

COLONEL BETTRIDGE was due to leave Toronto for London, England, on Friday morning, July 25th, to participate in the assembly of representative Training Garrison Officers called together by the General.

Leason Kingston, Songster Leader at Danforth Corps, has farewelled for New York, where he has been appointed with the rank of Captain to the T.H.Q. Finance Department. Captain Kingston is the son of Brigadier Kingston of England, and Mrs. Captain Kingston is the daughter of Lieut. Colonel Barr, Chief Secretary for the West Indies.

A baby boy has arrived in the home of Captain and Mrs. Oliver Welbourn, of Pelham, China.

On July 24th Colonel's Miller and Noble represented The Salvation Army at a reception tendered Field Marshal Haig in Toronto by the Department of National Defence.

Captain and Mrs. Sparkes and Captain Hawke, whose farewells for India the Chief Secretary will conduct at Dovercourt on Monday, August 10th, are booked to sail from Montreal on the S.S. "Mellie," on August 12th.

The final arrangements for the erection of a thirteen thousand dollar Hall for Montreal V. Corps are being made by Lieut. Colonel Jennings who is visiting Montreal for that purpose. He is also visiting Ottawa to inspect a new laundry being built in connection with our Women's Social Work.

Port Colborne, in the Hamilton Division, is scheduled to be opened as a new Corps by Colonel Noble during the week-end of August 1st and 2nd. St. Catharines Band will be in attendance. A new Citadel has been erected.

Colonel Orway has completed his farewell tour. He visited all Men's Social Institutions in the Territory.

A party of immigrant boys, conducted by Ensign Higgins of the U.S.A., was scheduled to arrive in Toronto on Sunday, August 2nd.

Major Smith, of Winnipeg, who is visiting Toronto on business, specialised at Dovercourt and Temple Corps on a recent Sunday and finished the day with four seekers at the Cross.

Colonel Miller will conduct the wedding of Captain Albert Church and Captain Jean Brown at Earls Court Corps on Friday, August 14th. These Comrades were appointed in South Africa and will be leaving at an early date.

Field-Major Sobine and Commandant Palmer, former Canadian Officers, and now stationed at the Girls' Home, Honolulu, were recent visitors to the Territorial Headquarters. These Comrades are flourishing in Ontario.

(Continued on page 13)

## COMMISSIONER Newfoundland Stimulating

A CONGRESS in Newfoundland is a period intense beyond description. It is exhausting because of its heavy toll on nerve and frame; gratifying to God because of its abounding praise, and terribly disturbing to the Devil.

Thus writes Man of the Pen, who was engaged to accompany and support Commissioner Sowton, who conducted Newfoundland's Eighth annual Congress in St. John's, July 18th and 22nd.

Influenced by a host of Congress men gathered in other Territories equally as individual in character—he went to Terra Nova with an open mind, bent on seeing and feeling all that such an opportunity had in store, and he here puts on record an experience of rare value.

The journey to and from St. John's, interesting though it certainly was because of its ever changing scenery, was not without its element of fatigue. Eight days and nights were spent on train and ship out of thirteen.

At Montreal, on the outward journey, a profitable hour was spent with Lieut. Colonel Walton; thence to Truro, where the Commissioner was met with business associated with the St. John Division and on to Sydney where, while waiting for the S.S. "Kyle," the Commissioner conducted a highly helpful Meeting and Officers' Council. It was spent at sea, and Neptune was in Port Au Basque being reached in time of a visit to the home of a Soldier of Corps.

The train to St. John's runs sheer the heart of the Dominion, a distance of and provides the traveler with an impression of Newfoundland's beauty, loneliness, and promise. For information in this case article in subsequent edition.

When we were still some distance from St. John's Colonel Cloud boarded the train, and in the very embodiment of energy, was in the grip of "Congressitis," and was in kind of nervous which when ventilated, commands praise but positively provokes laughter.

The journey of 2,000 miles at an end, pulled into St. John's and, at the instance of Colonel Cloud, Major and Mrs. Tiller, welcome the big crowd of waiting Salvationists to our Territorial Leader! It was apparent that in his previous visits, he had claim not only upon their interest, but their affections. He was greatly stirred, and the warmth of the greeting which he received as he and his A.D.C. marched through way of flags, each flag held aloft by uniformed Salvationists, the united Band and the crowd broke into a chorus of The Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams, Leader, Staff-Captain Sainsbury, made a highly good showing.

Time fairly raced after that stirring and soon the Salvationists were in the first of the series—a gathering in St. John's





## FAVORITE HYMNS—NO. 16.

## "ROCK OF AGES"

**A** N ILLITERATE man may be instrumental in leading a scholar from doubt to faith. This was exemplified in the experience of Augustus Montague Toplady, the author of this famous hymn, "Rock of Ages." His father, Major Toplady, was killed at the siege of Carrarosa, when his son was only a few months old. The boy was trained at Westminster School, and later at Trinity College, Dublin, but he was far from being in a settled state of mind regarding religion. His conversion took place in Ireland, and under very remarkable circumstances. He wrote: "Strange that I, who had for so long sat under the means of grace in England, should be brought right into God in an obscure part of Ireland, midst a bandful of people met together in a barn, and by the ministry of one who could hardly spell his own name. Surely, it was the Lord's doing, and is marvellous in our eyes."

Toplady was ordained in 1762, and some years later became Minister of the French Calvinist Church in Leicester Fields, London. Here he wrote and published his various controversial works, which were later reissued in six volumes. By conviction a Calvinist, and a keen and, at times, bitter controversialist, he strongly opposed the Arminian theology of John Wesley and his followers. He is described in Wesley's Journal as an impulsive, reckless speaker and writer, but about his deep piety there can be no question. Whatever the followers of Wesley might think about Toplady's theology, they had no hesitation whatever in acknowledging the remarkable spiritual beauty of his famous hymn.

Toplady's mind was vigorous, but his body was weak, and consumption seized upon him. He fought it for

two years before it conquered him, and it was during this period that he wrote his immortal hymn. It first appeared in 1776 in the Gospel Magazine, which he edited. It occurred in the midst of an article in which he tried to figure out the number of a man's sins, and then broke out in this hymn, which shows the only remedy for sin. Toplady's own title for the hymn was: "A living and dying prayer for the holiest believer in the world."

The hymn has always been a great favorite. It was actually used as a dying prayer by Prince Albert, the beloved husband of Queen Victoria, and it was an especial favorite of the great statesman, W. E. Gladstone, who translated it into Latin and Greek. Mr. Gladstone was often heard humming it in the House of Commons. The six large volumes of Toplady's controversial writings are almost forgotten and neglected, but his hymn is known and sung throughout the entire Christian world. He died on August 17, 1778, at the early age of thirty-eight.

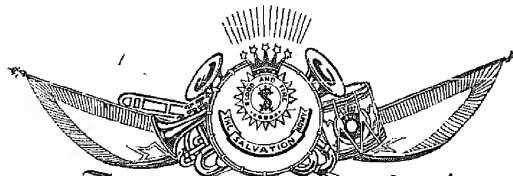
The Kitchener Band is scheduled to take part in the Old Boys' Reunion to be held in that city in August.

Deal mercifully with the man he calls you, for he also has a hard battle to fight.

# This PAGE

~For Members of our Musical Fraternity~

## LISGAR BAND'S SLOGAN



For the Glory of God  
and the Salvation of the People

**A** NOTHER Band slogan — this time from Lisgar. Any other combination intending to adopt a slogan will need to do considerable searching if they intend to outstrip old Lisgar's choice.

Here is a group of eleven words which cannot be further simplified, yet they are the embodiment of our Founder's wishes for an Army Band. Some might say that this motto lacks the poetic properties of many modern terse-bits which we see in print. That may be—but it is redeemed by its stateliness and the exalted motive of which it tells. No loftier motive could inspire any Kingdom service than this, that it is

"It is the love of God in my heart that keeps me going." The Officer preached about him, and some well nigh worshipped at this human shrine of faithfulness. One day another "crack" cornetist came to town, to the Corps, and to the Band. Eureka! Two stars of first magnitude in one little sky! Now God could have twice the praise and friend Reg would be happier.

Perhaps you guess the epitome of this story. The second time the star shone was the last time Reg played in the Band. So far as Reg was concerned God wouldn't get any glory unless he could be the whole glory department on the top chair in the

glorious, mighty, wonderful. How can a Bandsman do that? In several ways—for instance:—

(a)—By acknowledging God as worthy to receive honor from men. "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor"—Rev. 4:11.

(b)—By acknowledging God as the Giver of all gifts, talent, authority, which we may have above our fellow men. "Both riches and honor come from Thee . . . in Thine hand it is to make great"—1 Chron. 29:10-12. In those Bandsman who are really men or musicians accept this view regarding their ability, and (there will be no disgusting vaunting of self, no peevish conceit, no bombastic padding of one's musical powers.

(c)—By publicly acknowledging Jesus as the saving Christ before the world. "Now when the centurions saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man."—Luke 23:47. You may do this by the witness of your lips, your life, your playing.

(d)—To Get Folks Saved. Some men play for money, some for fun, some to amuse, some to get fame.—The Army Bandsman should play to influence souls toward God.

It is generally conceded that music is a master of human emotions. The weird, syncopated, jazzy collection which are in vogue in amusement palaces, seem to touch an audience, as if by magic wand, into the spirit of riot and sensuous orgy. On the other hand the soulful playing of a combination which is controlled by the Holy Spirit, may bring tears to the backslider's eyes, cheer to the soul that sorrows.

This should be the single-eyed purpose of every Army Band — to help folks. It will require a well-trained, clean-hearted band to do it. The heathen shall know that I am the Lord, saith the Lord God, when I shall be sanctified in you before their eyes"—Ezekiel 36:23.

With this motto providing the key in every Bandsman's heart, consider what it would mean to:

(a)—The chap who is discouraged after tackling a formidable selection in practice. He will master his part—for the sake of God and the people.

(b)—The man who has had a hard week and is tempted to leave his chair vacant on Sunday, and read up. He will rouse out in spite of the flesh—for the sake of God and the people.

(c)—The man who has been offered good pay to play in an outside band, which would entail performing at dance halls and other objectionable resorts of the world. He would refuse—for the sake of God and the people.

If you play for money, it will rust. If you play for fame, it will be fleeting honor. If you play to amuse, the pleasure will vanish with your last note. But if you play to save immortal souls, then you create an eternal melody in men's hearts which shall one day help to swell the chorus in the courts of everlasting day. When it is said, the ransomed shall sing "a new song." So play "for the glory of God, and the Salvation of the people."

The Oshawa Songster Brigade, under Leader Thomas Coull, which did good service at Exhibition Park, Toronto, on Founder's Day.

rendered "For the glory of God, and the Salvation of the people."

We cannot properly appraise any service until we are certain of the motive which prompts it. Many donors give to charity that the public might be informed of the fact. Many people attend God's House merely in search of respectable company or even trade. Bandsmen may be scrupulously faithful in all points of the law, and yet a sinister motive be the propelling power behind their service.

Consider this, by way of illustration. Here is a very small Band (not in Canada of course). The leading spirit, and cornetist, was Reg. He was a permanent "fixtured" in the Corps, invariably on time and in place at every practice, meeting and festival. Why? He always testified,

solo row. Reg had been tooting for the glory of self and the applause of the people.

One of the most important questions any Bandsman can ask himself is this: "Why am I playing in the Band?" Come along now, Jack. Don't don green "spices" to temper the hue of your real motive. Just let the plumb-line of truth go clear to the heart's bottom and reveal any distortion of purpose. Are you sincerely banding "for the glory of God, and the Salvation of the people?"

If there be two more praiseworthy motives for service, then I know not of them. Suppose we expose the splendid truths composing this slogan.

1.—To Glorify God.  
That is, to make Him appear



August 8th, 1925



## Amid The Crumbled Ruins of Kish

**P**ICTURES of the home life, struggles and vanities of the men and women who, several thousand years ago, built a mighty empire in the now barren sands of Mesopotamia were contained in a recent report from Professor S. H. Langdon of the Field Museum-Oxford University expedition excavating at Kish.

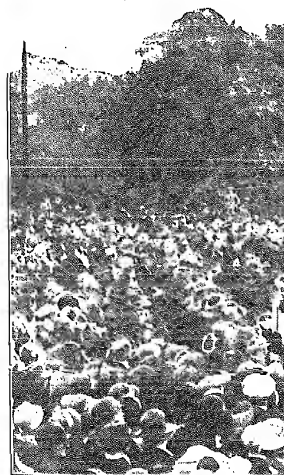
Women's boudoir jewels, children's toys, art works, contents of the palace of the first kings of Kish, copper razors and even a fish hook found by the expedition furnished the material for Prof. Langdon's interpretations.

Concerning that fish hook, which may make necessary a change in the history of fishing, the report says:

"One find was, beyond doubt, a fish hook. Fishing with hook and line was supposed to be virtually nonexistent in Babylon and Assyria. This is, in fact, the explicit statement by writers on the history of fishing. So this is the oldest fish hook ever discovered, and the evidence for the discovery of fishing by hook and bait before 3,000 B.C."

A woman's copper band mirror from about 3,000 B.C., has been found and the report continues: "The most unique discovery from female burials are copper cases containing manicure sets. They consist of pincers, tongs and sometimes nail files. Paint dishes and remains of brushes for coloring the lips, cheeks and eyebrows were discovered last season."

ONTARIO'S population is given as 2,857,000 in the eighth bulletin of the Bureau of Municipal Affairs, which has just been issued from the Parliament Buildings. Population is made up of 1,660,490 rural, 863,086 urban, 1,234,005 city.



The Duke of York unveiling at York





# The WORLD

*Its Ways and Says ~  
~ Its Joys and Sighs*

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**O**NTARIO'S population is given as 2,657,000 in the eighth bulletin of the Bureau of Municipal Affairs, which has just been issued from the Parliament Buildings. Population is made up of 1,060,490 rural, 563,086 urban, 1,234,005 city.

## Plebiscite in Norway Next Year

**T**HE "Norwegian Daily Dagbladet," in Oslo, has asked the Prime Minister how the Norwegian Government now stands to the question of a plebiscite about the prohibition law. The Prime Minister states that the Government will, in 1926, lay before the Parliament a proposal concerning such a plebiscite to be held during the year, the definite time to be settled later.

The continuous fight against prohibition has led to this plan. Since the present Government came into office (in July, 1924,) a strong and steady effort has been made by the Government to enforce prohibition, and very good results have been attained. The whisky smuggling has been fought so valiantly, that even the anti-prohibition papers, "Aftenposten" and "Tidens Tegn," have declared time and again that the bigger smugglers have been driven out of the business and that only smaller ones remain. The scandal of selling whisky on doctors' prescriptions for leverage purposes has also been fought so effectively by the Government that for many months now only one-eighth as much of such liquors has been sold by the drug stores as before.

This good enforcement gives splendid hopes to the boys of Norway that they will be able to keep prohibition after the coming plebiscite and even make it stronger than it is now.

## CANADA'S LOFTY PLACE AMONG THE NATIONS

**C**ANADA now ranks seventh in the list of wealthiest nations. The wealth of the Dominion doubled in ten years and increased more than seven-fold between 1870 and 1922, a record equalled only by the United States. The following figures show the wealth of the leading nations (in billions of dollars):

United States.....	320,803
United Kingdom.....	83,840
France.....	67,710
Germany.....	35,700
Spain.....	29,319
Italy.....	25,986
Canada.....	22,095
India.....	21,960
China.....	19,087
Poland.....	17,000
Argentina.....	13,178
Brazil.....	13,020

Australia is thirteenth with \$9,689,000,000; Holland fourteenth with \$8,260,000,000, and Cuba fifteenth with \$3,000,000,000.

## A MUCH NEEDED SOCIETY

**D**URING the World War a number of patriotic women in Paris formed a society for the suppression of pessimists. They made it their business, as far as possible, to ferret out individuals and newspapers who were continually starting false rumors of disaster to the French arms, and expose them. The society is said to have proved very efficient in suppressing false stories of reverses and defeats that, given greater publicity, might have done incalculable harm.

We wonder if a similar organization is not needed in religious life to-day? It is so easy to start reports that are false and misleading and have them magnified in the interest of a certain cause. There are to be found enemies of the Christian faith who are ever ready and anxious to do this. If they themselves were the only ones to suffer, the results would not be so serious. But oftentimes such reports have the effect of disheartening and discouraging those who are in no sense responsible for their circulation.

## THE WEALTH OF THE ANCIENTS

**C**ROESUS possessed, in landed property, a fortune equal to \$1,700,000, besides money, slaves, and furniture, which amounted to an equal sum. The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of \$3,500,000. With such a sum anyone can afford to be philosophical. Tiberius, at his death, left \$23,625,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months.

Vespasian, on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the State at \$25,000,000. The debts of Nero amounted to \$600,000. Caesar, before he entered upon any office, owed \$2,935,000. He had purchased the friendship of Curio for \$500,000, and that of Lucius Paulus for \$300,000. He squandered \$117,000,000 of the public treasures.

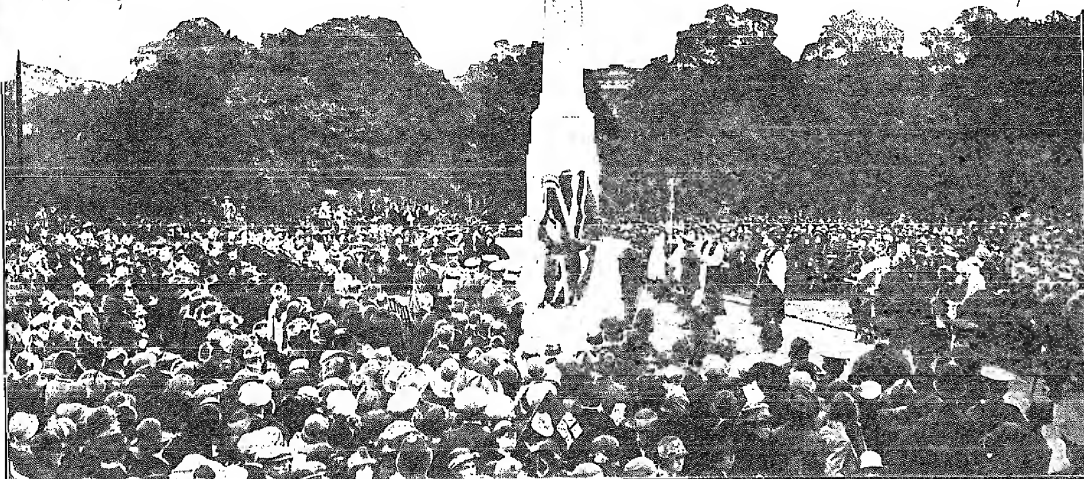
Appian wasted \$500,000, and finding on examination of the state of his affairs that he had only \$50,000, he poisoned himself because he considered that

sum insufficient for his maintenance.

Julius Caesar gave Servilla, the mother of Brutus, a pearl worth \$40,000. Cleopatra, at an entertainment, gave to Anthony, dissolved in vinegar, a pearl worth \$40,000, and he swallowed it. Clodius, the son of Esopus the comedian, swallowed another pearl worth \$8,000.

One single dish cost Esopus \$80,000. Caligula spent for one supper \$80,000, and Helioagabalus \$20,000. The cost of a repast for Lucilius was \$20,000; the fish from his fish-ponds were sold for \$25,000.

What a snare wealth can become! It proved the undoing of these ancients, bringing, doubtless, misery and ruin to many others also. So is it to-day. Those who make wealth their god inevitably discover their error when it is too late. On the other hand wealth rightly used can be a blessing.



The Duke of York unveiling at York, England, the splendid Monument erected to the Memory of its Heroes who Fell in the Great War.



# For WOMEN

Who are Interested in  
Home and Children

## MY MISTRESS: BY THE BROOM

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

#### Clothes Sprinkler

A clothes sprinkler may be made from a ketchup bottle with a metal cap top. Punch a number of small holes in the cap, fill the bottle with water and screw on the cap.

#### Sweetening the Air

Place half-an-ounce of spirit of lavender and a lump of salts of ammonia the size of a walnut in a wide-mouthed bottle, leaving the top off. This will soon produce the desired result, and make the room quite refreshing.

#### A Kitchen Holder

A twenty-five pound flour sack makes a very good kitchen holder. Simply fold it into a square of the desired size and put a safety pin through the corner to hold the folds together and serve as a loop. When soiled, take out the pin and you have just a single thickness of cloth to launder.

#### Mattress for Baby

Purchase enough ticking or unbleached calico to fit the cot. Make it into a case, leaving one end open. From a farmer get a sack of oat chaff, of which he has plenty after threshing oats. Put chaff into case, sew it up securely. This makes a healthful and inexpensive bed for baby. It costs a few cents only and many farmers are pleased to give the chaff free.

### USES OF SALT

A LITTLE rubbed on cups will take off tea stain. Put into white wash, it will make it stick better.

Salt is one of the best gargles for sore throat, and a preventive of diphtheria, if taken in time.

Salt and water held in the mouth after having a tooth pulled will stop the bleeding.

Two teaspoons of salt in half a pint of tepid water is an emetic always on hand, and is an antidote for poisoning from nitrate of silver.

Neuralgia of the feet and limbs can be cured by bathing night and morning with salt and water as hot as can be borne. When taken out, rub the feet briskly with a coarse towel.

Salt and water is one of the best remedies for sore eyes, and if applied in time will scatter the inflammation.

### SOUL POISONS

A medical journal recently gave an account of a death which occurred through smelling a plant. A woman, who was just recovering from influenza, scratched her nose with the hairs on the leaves of the plant, which are minute poison spines. The poison spread rapidly; nothing could stay it until it ended in the patient's death.

In many of the so-called "flowers" of life—pleasures, riches, possessions—there are elements that will poison the soul.

YES, I certainly like my mistress, she is thorough, there's no doubt about that. Whenever she uses me, into every corner I go. Up come the mats, and she sweeps so vigorously that every speck of offending dust is swept away. And not left about either! Into the dustpan it goes!

My mistress takes great care of me, too. If ever my bristles have been wetted, I am dried in the sun or in front of a warm fire, and always hung up carefully; not thrown down anyhow. Sometimes, before she puts me away, I have a proper bath, and my mistress never forgets to pull out the fragments of hair and fluff which have become entangled in my bristles. I will repay her, for it isn't always and only a new broom which sweeps clean, but those which are properly cared for—and we last longer, too.

Now, my cousin next door was telling me the other day that she has a perfectly awful time. Her mistress puts her away damp, and consequently she gets chills, especially in the winter-time. Her bristles are coming out in great tufts, and the last time I saw her, she looked as if she wasn't long for this world!

The charwoman comes once a week to help my mistress do the rough work, but I don't like her a bit, she's not thorough! She sweeps the corners and sweeps around the mats. The stairs? Well, she does them in about five minutes. Yes, I know they are tiresome, but a good man I have heard my mistress speak of once said:

Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws.  
Makes that, and the action, fine.

It seems to me that good people do even their housework as "unto the Lord."

I heard my mistress tell a charming little story to a friend one day. Many years ago a little Army servant-maid was giving her testimony in a large meeting. In simple tones she said, "Before I got saved I swept around the mats, but now I sweep under them." Sitting in the audience was a clever and talented young musician, who "didn't believe in religion." He had listened to eloquent sermons, but nothing touched his heart until he heard the little Army girl's testimony. That night his life was changed; he later became an Officer, and his consecrated talents have brought blessing and cheer to many thousands of people.

On Sundays my mistress gives me a rest. When I peep through a chink in the cupboard where she hangs me, I see her going out of the front door with my master, who is a Bandsman. Under her Army bonnet her kind face glows with an inward light. Good-bye, everybody. I only hope that all brooms have so kind a mistress as mine.—New Zealand "Cry."



### TO FRY COLD BOILED POTATOES

FOR hashed brown, chop, sprinkle with salt. Put in cold frying pan, four or five tablespoons of Crisco and when the Crisco is hot put in the potatoes. Fry, stirring with a fork occasionally until they are partly brown, then shape into omelet; form in one side of the pan and fry until a rich brown on the bottom. To keep the omelet shape, when serving place the platter upside down over the skillet then turn both the platter and skillet over quickly.

To make Pittsburgh potatoes add one chopped, raw green pepper to two medium sized potatoes and cook like hashed brown. For Lyonnaise potatoes, slice thin, add sliced onion and chopped parsley and fry just as you would hashed brown.

To make saute potatoes dice them. If you like O'Brien potatoes add to the diced potatoes chopped raw onion, pimientos and onion. Prepare the frying pan as you do for hashed brown potatoes and fry, stirring with a fork occasionally until brown enough to suit you.

To make Jackson potatoes use equal parts of sweet and white potatoes diced and fry as you would saute or O'Brien. For German, American, cottage or home fried (all different names for the same thing) cut thick round slices and fry in hot Crisco on both sides. For caramel sweets, cut cold boiled sweets in half lengthwise, and sprinkle generously with sugar while frying.

So many other vegetables are delicious when pan fried. If you like fried eggplant you will like fried cucumbers. To prepare them for the fry-box. When ready to fry drain and roll in flour. Crisco in cold frying pan to partly cover the vegetables when it is melted. Then fry on one side until soft, tasting with a toothpick. Turn and brown on the other side. Drain on soft paper and serve.

### HER MAJESTY'S PET THEME

A MOST delightful story is told concerning Her Majesty Queen Mary. A well-known minister who was invited to a dinner party, found himself in the presence of the King and Queen, with the additional good fortune of finding his "corner" laid next to the Queen herself. The minister, falling in with the etiquette of the occasion, allowed the Queen to speak first, who, after a brief silence, turned to her ministerial companion with the words, "Well, Mr. —, what shall we talk about?" "What you desire most, your Majesty," gallantly replied her fellow guest. "I would like to talk about Jesus most," came the reply. "And," said the minister, "it was about Jesus we talked till the dinner ended." There can be no better theme to talk about than Jesus. What a fine example the Queen set in this her choice.

### Three Personal Questions

1. Are we making the best use of the scant time that we have to read, to think, and to pray?
2. Do we get a new glimpse of the wonderful words and the Divine character of Jesus every day?
3. How far are we using well the truth that we know and the vision that we have? Is not use the very way in which to gain more truth and vision?

### H-O-M-E

THE four letters "h-o-m-e" make a word to conjure with from end to end of the earth. They have formed a chain linking up mountains to mountain-top, and chert as ever-open pathway across both the desert and the dividing seas. For that little word and all for which it stands, men have gone forth cheerfully into the wilderness to endure incredible things; they have faced death and encompassed it—upheld by the loving magic of the place carved with their sweetest memories.

As the home is the real home of life from which flows most of the driving force, the members of the Home League have been urged to make a foundation of love, honor, and faithfulness for its building.

### BY THE EYE OF FAITH

A YOUNG girl of fifteen, a bright, happy-hearted girl who found pleasure in everything, and created sunshine for everyone who knew her, was suddenly taken ill and laid low on a bed of extreme suffering. After weeks of illness, when she was completely paralyzed on one side, and nearly blind, she heard the family doctor say to her friends in the room, "She has seen her best days, poor child!" "Oh, no, doctor!" she exclaimed, in protesting but radiantly cheerful tones, "My best days are yet to come, when I shall see the King in His beauty."

### GOOD ADVICE

If you your lips would keep  
from slips,  
Five things observe with care  
Of whom you speak,  
To whom you speak,  
And how, and when, and where.

If you your ears would keep  
from jeers,  
These things keep mildly hid:  
Myself and I,  
And Mine and My,  
And how I do or did.

### The Blue Bonnet

(Continued from page 11)

ing. When the "Empress of the Sea" was sunk a survivor swimming in the wreck was carried near by a young woman Salvationist. Even that extreme situation she was faithful to her calling, and death the man as they clung together a piece of floating wreckage saved the joy of pointing him to the Saviour.

Not long ago in Moradabad an epidemic so swept the country that all who could have rendered assistance fled, except the soldiers. The Army Hospital, several women members of which continued their work with the same courage that has distinguished the work of the Blue Bonnet to earth and plague the world over. The war added a new chapter to the story of loving service, as many and of service-men of all nationalities have gladly testified.

In Open-Air warfare, where erable courage is called for, the splendid service has been given by women, little fitted for the publicity of the street corner. The Army Bonnet and preach to the passing or loitering crowd. Many wandering boys have their faces towards the old stand, many unfaithful husbands remembered their vows, and women have seen anew the womanhood as a result of her woman's voice upraised in the Air.

#### The Peace-maker

The results of the ministrations of Army women are nowhere more evident than amongst the class of women generally regarded as unrepentant. One large city the wife of an Officer is the recognized peace-maker in the street where she and her band live. The police seek her when disturbances occur, and in manner of requests are made to unfortunate neighbors, who seek her in sickness and in death and more than once she has prepared a garment for the dead, where every prevented the securing of a suit and suitable covering. The Women's Social operations of Army are made possible by the faithful devotion of women Salvationists. The numerous band of Officers' wives is a constant service to the Army's Corps work. We measure the sacrifice of thousands of Army women in sending their sons and daughters out into the world to proclaim Christ while they fully perform the humdrum duties of life. Truly indeed are the Spirit and the example of the Mother faithfully followed the over by many thousands of women who wear the Blue Bonnet.

#### PARRY SOUND

Captain and Mrs. Dickins in During the past week-end presence was felt in a remarkable manner. In the Sunday night the first seeker came to the seat before the Meeting was through. Pointed testimonies given by Sergeant-Major Wood Corps Cadet G. Pearl Robinson both gave invitations to the sinners to the Cross. Home Secretary Mrs. Boyd sang very lovingly: "Who is this that's waiting outside the door?" During the hymn of a chorus a mother, with her arms, made her way to the mercy-seat; she was quickly followed by two other women and a young girl. Each one afterwards testified complete victory. The service proceeded in the usual way, the hymn being taken from Rev. Again the invitation was sound and a number of many years ago the invitation and found par







# Corps REPORTS

## From All Parts of Canada East Territory

### MONTREAL

Ensign and Mrs. McBain

Colonel Otway was with us for a recent Sunday evening and conducted an impressive Meeting. It was not forgotten that this would be the last Salvation Meeting he would conduct at this Corps before returning to the Old Land, hence his words of exhortation were listened to attentively by



### COBOURG

Captain and Mrs. Gage

The unveiling of the memorial tablet in honor of the late Brother H. Hayward, former Bandmaster, was largely attended and most impressive. Just preceding the ceremony an Open-Air service was held, twenty-eight of the visiting Bandsmen from Peterboro taking part. Commandant Smith, of Peterboro, ably conducted the unveiling service, the program of which consisted of selections by the Cobourg and Peterboro Bands, which

the return of Brother Wood after a long illness; he gave a bright testimony. At the close of the Company Meeting the Brigadier gave a very interesting talk to the children, and at night three Juniors gave their hearts to the Saviour.

### HAMILTON II.

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer

On Monday evening, July 13th, the Band visited the Sanatorium and gave a very fine program of music, which was much appreciated by the patients of that institution. The program was broadcast by radio to the various buildings on the grounds. We were delighted to have with us during the week-end Ensign and Mrs. Ashby, Captain Kingston, and Lieutenants Ross and Hutchings. With the exception of Ensign Ashby, all these Comrades entered the Work from this Corps. Their addresses helped to add interest to the Meetings. In the evening service Sister Mrs. Smith, who has been a very active worker in the Corps, particularly in connection with the Life-Saving Guards, said a few words of farewell. She with her husband and family are moving to Bermuda. Two souls surrendered to Christ.

### OTTAWA I.

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart

On a recent Thursday evening we greeted our new Officers. The week-end services were all in the nature of welcome Meetings. On Saturday night two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. God's presence was felt in the Sunday Meetings, there being one man who consecrated his life to God and five seekers for Salvation on Sunday night.

### WHITBY

Lieutenants Pilroy and Hallam

In a recent Meeting God came very near to us and there were five seekers. We were also favored last week with an address by Colonel J. W. Cousins, Young People's Secretary for the Western U. S. Territory. He told us of the great soul-saving work that is in progress in that Territory. We rejoiced over two seekers.

### COLLINGWOOD

Captain and Mrs. Knapp  
The Toronto Temple Band paid a visit to Collingwood for the week-end July 11th-12th. At 5 p.m. the Collingwood Killie Band was in readiness to march the visiting Band into town, but because of some trouble with the cars the Band did not arrive at the appointed hour, with the result that the Town Band received a disappointment.

The Temple Band, after having supper at the Hall, commenced their lengthy program by holding an Open-Air Meeting on the Main Street. The first note struck by the Band was sufficient to attract a great crowd of people who listened with great interest to all that was said and done. There followed a Musical Festival at the Opera House where, despite the great heat, a good company of people had gathered. Lieut.-Colonel Murray presided and His Worship Mayor Arthur spoke warm words of welcome to the Band. The various items rendered were much appreciated.

On Sunday morning we started with a helpful Prayer Meeting. This was followed by two Open-Air Meetings, and then to the Hall for the Holiness Meeting, which was well attended. The Bandsmen took an active part by singing and testifying. The duet by Sister Mrs. Murray and Corps Cadet Gray was enjoyed, and the Bible reading by the Colonel also brought blessing.

The afternoon was spent in the park where a great crowd of people had assembled. The Colonel was in charge. When the offering was solicited the people of Collingwood showed their appreciation of the visit of the Band by responding in a most generous manner.

In the night service the infant son of Captain and Mrs. Knapp was dedicated by the Colonel. After the inside Meeting the Band again went to the park, where an immense crowd had gathered. Here again the Band rendered a program of music and the various items were well received. Special mention should be made of one Bandsman, who, after working until midnight on Saturday, rode at his bicycle to Collingwood, a distance of ninety-one miles.

### ST. CATERINES

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer

We recently held our Home League Picnic at Niagara Falls, and it was a great success. This was also made the occasion to welcome our new Officers. Many kind words were spoken by different Comrades which were



Adjutant Wigle, Superintendent, and recent Graduation Class of the Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont.

the large audience. Major Byers and various other Social Officers of the City were present. Field-Major Sheard rendered a suitable vocal solo. Sunday morning and afternoon Lieut.-Colonel Walton was in charge.

Interesting indeed were the services conducted recently by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tyndall. In keeping with the years of labor of the Staff-Captain in India, it naturally followed that we would learn much of that interesting country. Considerable interest was created by the Staff-Captain appearing at the Open-Air in native attire and opportunities were fully taken hold of in giving forth the Salvation message. The Band and Songsters rendered valuable service during the day. At night we rejoiced over one seeker.

### LINDSAY

Captain and Mrs. Murgatroyd

Lindsay has just been favored with a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Morehen. The Saturday night Open-Air service was well attended. Every Meeting on Sunday was a record one, but the climax came in the final Meeting when five hundred people assembled in the Armories, kindly loaned for this occasion. Here the Colonel gave a Salvation address. Captain and Mrs. Murgatroyd and their two boys received a hearty welcome to our Corps.

### WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

Our Y.P. Band, under the leadership of Band Leader Cook supplied the music for recent week-end Meetings in the absence of the Senior Band which was campaigning at Sarnia. Large crowds attended the Open-Air Meetings. The first wedding in several months took place recently when Brother Wm. Prickett and Sister E. Delves were united in marriage. After the ceremony the happy couple both testified to the fact that it was their intention to push to the utmost the Salvation War.

were favorably received, as were several other interesting numbers, the saxophone octette by the Peterboro Bandsmen being particularly pleasing. A vocal duet by Bandmaster Kershaw and Captain Murgatroyd, "Laird and Vatch," was an appropriate and well-rendered number. Commandant Smith, in unveiling the tablet, which was presented by the wife, mother and sister of the late Brother Hayward, paid heartfelt tribute to his memory and also read an account of his death, written by a former Officer of the Corps, Captain Alderman. Sister Mrs. Hayward, mother of the deceased, also spoke a few words, recalling her son's devotion to the Cause, his kindly, charitable disposition and the invaluable assistance rendered by him to the local Corps during the War. The memorial tablet is beautifully designed with The Army crest in the centre and draped flags at the sides. The service closed with a selection by the massed Bands.

### CHARLOTTETOWN

Adjutant and Mrs. Davis

Field-Major and Mrs. Hiseock recently farewelled from our midst. Adjutant Wright, the D.Y.P.S. paid us a much appreciated visit. Good crowds attended the Meetings. Captain Reynolds and Lieutenant Pedlar, of Summerside assisted on Monday night. On Sunday, July 19th, Adjutant Davis conducted the service in the Central Christian Church. Major McDonald also paid us an unexpected visit recently which was much enjoyed.

### SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Mason Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows paid us a much appreciated visit recently and their words were of great blessing. In the Holiness Meeting we welcomed



The Orillia Corps Cadet Brigade. Corps Cadet Guardlan Scott is in center of front row. Ensign and Mrs. Larman, former Commanding Officers, are on either side.

### GODERICH

Captain Kingston, Lieutenant Payton

Stratford Band visited Goderich for a recent week-end. On Saturday night our Comrades rendered a Musical program in the Citadel and afterwards in the park. Sunday was a busy day. Open-Airs were held in various parts of the town and large crowds gathered to hear the music. Bright testimonies were given by several Bandsmen. The visit of the Band was a great blessing to all.

sponsored to in a very hearty manner by the Field-Major and his wife and Adjutant Mercer.

### TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham  
In a recent Sunday night Meeting six surrendered to God. Among them was a young man who had heard the Open-Air Meeting and stood and testified. Adjutant and Mrs. Ham returned from a well-earned holiday and Captain Martin has been transferred to the Central States Territory.

## HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible anyone in difficulty. Address Comrades, James and Albert Streets, Ottawa, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help expenses.

information wanted of Reverend Angus Mackay, 15544. The above has not been heard from since January last, and it is feared he is suffering from loss of memory. He is described as being 44 years of age, height about 5 ft. 7 in., very dark hair, grey eyebrows, pale complexion, British Baptist Minister, of Dr. Albert Road, Hayes, Middlesex. Mr. Mackay was also Organist and Secretary of Pioneer Union and Fraternal Union. Bible Testimony. He was dressed in black suit, white shirt, over collar, black tie, grey overcoat. Wore rimless pince nez glasses, also wrist-let with name. It is thought that he may have come to Canada. Please reply at once to Colonel Otway, Albert Street, Toronto.

McCRACKEN, Albert Isaac—Height 5 ft. 7 in., sandy complexion, head of hair, sandy, light brown, eyes, blue, nose, straight, mouth, thin, lips, thin. Good news. PEPPER, William—Age 33, height 5 ft. 7 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, light complexion, blue nose, thin, lips, thin. Good news. LEEDS, Rose Helen—Age 31, height 5 ft. 7 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, light complexion, blue nose, thin, lips, thin. Good news. LEEDS, Rose Helen—Age 31, height 5 ft. 7 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, light complexion, blue nose, thin, lips, thin. Good news.

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Special mention should be made of one Bandsman, who, after working until midnight on Saturday, rode at his bicycle to Collingwood, a distance of ninety-one miles.

## ST. CATHERINES

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer

We recently held our Home League Picnic at Niagara Falls, and it was a great success. This was also made the occasion to welcome our new Officers. Many kind words were spoken by different Comrades which were re-



Guardian Scott is in centre of front standing Officers, are on either side

sponded to in a very hearty manner by the Field-Major and his wife and Adjutant Mercer.

## TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Han. In a recent Sunday night Meeting six surrendered to God. Among them was a young man who had heard the Open-Air Meeting and stood and listened. Adjutant and Mrs. Han have returned from a well-earned furlough and Captain Martin has been transferred to the Central States Territory.

## HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Information wanted of the Reverend Angus Mackay, No. 1554. The above has not been heard from since January 15th last, and it is feared he is suffering from loss of memory. He is described as being 44 years of age, height about 5 ft. 7 in., very dark hair, grey brown eyes, pale complexion, British, Baptist Minister, of Dinton, Albert Road, Hayes, Middlesex. Mr. Mackay was also Organizing Secretary of Pioneer Mission and Fraternal Union for Bible Testimony. He was attired in black suit, white turn-over collar, black tie, dark grey overcoat. Wore rimless pince nez glasses, also wristlet silver watch with name on back (presentation). It is thought that he may have come to Canada. Please report at once to Colonel Otway, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

McCRACKEN, Albert Isaac—Age 30, height 5 ft. 7 in., sandy complexion. Last heard of in Toronto; thought to be working at "Valley House." Brother in law enquires. Good news. L15572

PEPPER, William—Age 33, height 5 ft. 7 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; fish salesman. Last heard of in Liverpool, England. Urgent. L15728

LEEK, Rose Hallin—Age 31, height 5 ft. 7 in., mid-brown hair, blue-grey eyes, medium complexion. Native of Birmingham. Very stout and when she left England was stoutly developed. Presumably married. Parents very anxious. L15708

KNOWLES, Mr.—Thought to be working in a garage in Toronto. Resided in Hamilton three to five years ago. Wife in Framworth, England, very anxious for news from him. L1574

MILNE, George—Tall and thin, not much color in face, brown eyes, hair turning grey, about 24 years of age, worked in dockyard at Glasgow. Last known address, Damace Road, Brechin, Scotland. Urgent and important. L15553

BUTLER, Edward Paul (nicknamed "Tip")—Worked recently in Montreal, from whence he is thought to have gone to England, although he mentioned going to Bermuda, hotel worker. News urgently required. L15769

BRAIN, Henry—Last heard of and known to be in Toronto. Born near Bristol, England. Youngest sister very anxious for news. L15759

O'NEILL, Ernest—Irish by birth. Came to Canada about 10 years ago. Studied for a druggist. Worked in Owen Sound, Point Edward, or Saralia, with C.F.R. or Street Railway. Would be about 40 years of age. Tall and of slight build. Sandy complexion. Reddish hair. Sister enquires. L15769

HARRISON, Samuel—British. Age 35 or 40. Height 5 feet 6 inches. Brown hair. Blue eyes. Dark complexion. Last known address London, Ont. Might be on street cars. At one time resided at Guelph, Ont. L15717

HAMMERMASTER, John—Russian. Age 50. Farmer. Supposed to come to Canada in 1914. Brother in Denmark enquires. L15713

McLOREY, Burnett—"Barney." Age 41. Height 5 ft. 9 in. Fair hair. Blue eyes. Fair complexion. Walks erect and has a small scar on bridge of nose. Irish. Deserted Irish Free State Army in May 1923. Please report at once. L15632

RAWLANCE, W.—Supposed to be living in Toronto. Mother, Bath, Somerset, England, enquires. L15592

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to—

## The Resident Secretary,

341 University St., Montreal  
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHWALL,  
20 Albert St., Toronto  
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,  
306 Ontario St., London  
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,  
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

## SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

## Ladies' Summer Hats

Our Summer Hats are better this year than ever before. The quality of the straw used is of the best, and a great deal of consideration has been given to the question of shape and comfort.

Best Quality (Real Italian Milan).....\$5.00

Cheaper Quality.....\$3.00

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Do you read while on vacation? If you do not, you forfeit a great deal of the pleasure of a holiday. You cannot find any better reading than Salvation Army Books. The lives of Officers, happenings of early days in The Army, the writings of the General and Mrs. Booth and others make Salvation Army Books just the Books any Salvationist should take for the holidays.

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## Family Worship

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BOX OF PROMISES 55c. plus 5c. Postage

Address all orders and enquiries to—

## THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

COMING EVENTS  
COMMISSIONER  
AND  
MRS. SOWTON

Toronto 1.—Sun. Aug. 30th.  
Sunnyvale—Sun., Aug. 30th, 9 p.m.  
Riverdale—Sun., Sept. 6th.  
Port Colborne—Sun., Sept. 13th.  
Temple—Thurs., Sept. 17th (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Otway).  
Temple—Sun., Sept. 20th (Welcome of Cadets).  
Colonel Adby will accompany  
COLONEL MILLER: Enrichment, Fri., Aug. 14th, Toronto; Sat., Aug. 20th.  
MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Welland, Sept. 5th to 13th.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN THOMPSON: Brock Ave., Sun., Aug. 9th; North Toronto, Sun., Aug. 15-16th.

## DOVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches. Sunday's Meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Leech. In the morning the children of four of our Comrades were dedicated to God and The Army. We rejoiced over one seeker at the Cross. We have recently welcomed Sister Mrs. Gillard from Peterboro, Brother and Sister Moore from Ottawa I. and Bandsman B. Bailey from Oshawa.

## UXBRIDGE

Captain Hall, Lieutenant Matthews. We recently had with us Rev. J. W. Welch. Our Comrade was one of the first Converts of The Army in this town. His message was a blessing to all and good crowds gathered to hear him. The presence of God was felt amongst us and at the close of the Meeting many church people made their way to the front and consecrated their lives to God.

## LONDON 1.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki. We were recently favored with a visit from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris. In the Holiness Meeting God came very near to us and one surrendered. Throughout the day Mrs. Morris was supported by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond and members of the London 1. League of Mercy. Our Home League Picnic was held recently which was a great success. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond conducted the farewell services of Captain Hawkes who is leaving us for India. All hearts were touched as the Captain made her farewell speech and voiced her willingness to do her best for God in India. The Meeting closed with the Colonel dedicating the Captain under the Colors for service. There was one seeker.

## NEAFORTH

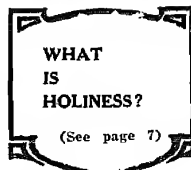
Captain Nevill, Lieutenant Tidman. Wonderful times were experienced at Neaforth this week-end. We had with us Lieutenant Pinkney from Chapeau who is here on furlough and also Cadet Ellison, of Stratford. The Comrades turned out well to the Open-Airs and a nice crowd gathered for the Meeting on Sunday night. Cadet Ellison spoke on the subject of "Repentance" and we finished up with four kneeling at the mercy-seat. We believe this was a direct answer to prayer.

## HALIBURTON

Captain Clarke. We have been experiencing good times since the arrival of our new Officer. Souls have been saved in almost every Meeting. The weekly Soldiers' Meetings are proving to be helpful to both Soldiers and Recruits and an attendance of eighty per cent. of our Soldiers at the last Meeting speaks well for the future.

## YERDUN

Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson. On a recent Sunday we had a visit from Commandant and Mrs. Campbell which was much enjoyed. We have also recently had the pleasure of welcoming Bandsman Smith and his two Bandmen, sons, from Riverdale. The Band opened the Sunday evening song service of the United Churches on the river bank which was attended by about three thousand people.



# The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

Number 2130.

TORONTO, August 8th, 1925.

Price FIVE CENTS

## OUR CALLING and COVENANT

By Mrs. Major Kendall

**A**S JESUS walked along Galilee's shores, He saw Simon Peter and Andrew, his brother, casting their nets into the sea, also James and John mending their nets, and He said unto them, "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men"—Matt. 4:19. Straightway they forsook their nets and followed Him. Likewise, God has called many who will read this article. What an honor God conferred upon us when He bid us leave our occupations and become Salvation Army Officers! In attempting to write on this theme my mind is set upon those who have recently received their first Officers' commission and gone to their first appointment, and I do pray that these words may prove of some help and inspiration to them.

This calling to be fishers of men and watchmen unto the House of Israel involves great responsibilities, thus we ought to give serious and prayerful attention to the Apostle's admonition to the Elders of the Ephesian Church, so applicable to every leader or shepherd of the flock. "Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers"—Acts 20:28.

### Personal Religion the Essential

Our vows have been made unto God, heard and registered in Heaven and must be conscientiously performed in the faithful discharge of every important duty, or great will be our condemnation. It is a startling thought indicated by St. Paul that any preacher after having preached to others may himself become a castaway. "If we would have the unspeakable joy of saving ourselves and them that hear us, let us give prayerful attention to the Apostle's admonition. In the first place it relates to our personal character. "Take heed unto yourselves." This seems to indicate danger. God would have us exercise the greatest care that no evil influence be allowed to interfere or prevent us from always being consistent with our profession and high calling. Personal religion is the primary essential, a heart-knowledge of the things we preach to others, moved by the Holy Ghost, otherwise we obtrude ourselves where we are not called, for the King of kings employs no rebel ambassador. How gratifying to ever have the assurance in one's own soul of God's saving grace and sanctifying power, and to be able always to say, "I know; don't you see He has done it for me?"

Take heed unto yourselves. The light which is in you may become darkness. The salt may lose its savor, and thenceforth prove good for nothing but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men. The path God has called you to tread is beset with dangers, against which you must carefully guard. Is there not a great danger, when caring for the souls of others, to become unintentionally indifferent about your own experience, and in your eagerness to make the wilderness blossom as the rose, you unconsciously overlook the weeds growing in your own garden, and have to exclaim, "They made me the keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept"—Song of Sol. 1:6? Men only go to their tool chest when they want a tool with which to work, so beware of going to the Word of God merely and only in search of material for a Meeting. Rather investigate the Sacred Pages often for the nourishment of your own soul, else there will surely be a lessening of that union with Christ, and the life and power of your religion will dwindle to empty profession and formality.

### The Danger of Popularity

Let me lift another danger signal and say, "Beware of popularity." The Scriptures say, "Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of Truth." While seeking to be workmen who merit the good opinion of those to whom you minister, danger lies in seeking to please rather than to profit, to be considered great men and women rather than useful servants of the Lord Jesus. Many preachers thus refrain from faithful dealing with their auditors for fear of losing their favor and support.



Good report is often more dangerous than evil report. Henry Martyn said, "Men frequently admire me and I am pleased, but I abhor the pleasure which I feel." Barnabas and Paul were so popular at Lystra that the people would have offered sacrifices unto them had they not, in the anguish of their spirits, rent their garments and by earnest pleading restrained the populace from such an idolatrous act. It is our duty and privilege to study, labor and pray for success, nor should we be satisfied without it, but we must also have a full supply of that grace which will keep us from being exalted and from appropriating the glory which belongs to God alone. Keep prostrate in the dust when receiving honor from God and man. In 2 Cor. 4:7 we read, "But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of us."

### The Necessity of Prayer

There is a danger of letting official duties interfere with spiritual interest, but we should follow the Apostle's example, "This one thing I do." He had many things to do, many duties to perform, but his spiritual prosperity was the all-absorbing consideration. We should attend daily to devotional reading for our own spiritual benefit and let no other employment occupy the time that should be spent in the inner chamber. Our precious Lord retired not only from the crowds that flocked to hear Him, but also from His own disciples that He might have secret intercourse with the Father. The secret of your spiritual life and the success of your labors will surely be found by giving close attention to the duties of the prayer room. Your own spiritual state will have much effect upon those over whom you are placed. The Psalmist remembered this when he prayed, "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me, then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee." Jesus had given His disciples a big commission. He knew they would fail unless fully equipped, and thus He said to them, "But tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." In taking heed of yourselves be able to say, "To all the world I dare avow that Jesus sanctifies me now." Then, with pure motives, untiring zeal, a deep burning love for souls and an intense desire for the glory of God, you cannot help but succeed in the glorious work of bringing sinners to Christ.

### Care Well for the Flock

The Apostle's admonition also refers to the official work of a pastor—"Take heed to all the flock over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers." How important that we should understand the Gospel well, in all its doctrines, duties and blessings. How necessary that we should give to all their portion of meat in due season and not regard preaching as an end, but simply as a means to obtain an end, and let that preaching be so clear that all will understand. Never use the sacred desk for a place to display oratory, learning or talent. In that holy place we have especially to do with God and souls. We are to take heed to all the flock, the rich and the poor, the intelligent and the ignorant, the lambs as well as the sheep; and if the shepherd's crook has been put into our hands, it is that we may protect, guide, feed and save the sheep of His pasture. Some may have wandered from the Fold—pity them, go after them in the wilderness, bring them back that there may be joy in the presence of the Angels of God.

In conclusion, let me once again call your attention to the Apostle's admonition: "Take heed unto yourselves and unto the flock." The covenant of the Lord still holds good, "And lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." So let us maintain the spirit of devotion, faithfully discharging every duty, ever willing to endure any hardship, bear any cross, face any foe and triumph over every enemy. Then we shall finish our course with joy and present many souls perfect in Christ Jesus. Then shall we hear the Redeemer say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."



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